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16 MAGAZINE

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BEATLES WEIRD WISHES!

"LOVER-BOY" PAUL "ORIENTAL" GEORGE

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MAMAS & PAPAS SPIN OUT!

DD & B E-Z-EST CONTEST– MEET & SPEND A DAY WITH THEM!

CHRIS JONES SAYS GOOD-BY

BURT & ADAM answer 80 "shocker" ?'s

HERMAN'S HERMITS CAUGHT IN THE ACT!

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Gary & the Playboys: left to right, back row—Tommy Tripplehorn, Gary Lewis, John West; front row—Jim Karstein and Carl Radle.

The Shadows of Knight.

Mike (center) & Scaffold.

Soupy & sons.

Tony (top) & Tigers Jean-Pierre, Jon & Hunt.

STOP *RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!* *and get hipped to in-city by* CLAY COLE!

A PLAYBOY or three for you (as was promised in the last issue of *16*): First off, Tommy Tripplehorn was born on February 2, 1944, in Tulsa, Okla. He is six feet two inches tall and has brown hair and eyes. He lvies in a bachelor pad in Hollywood, digs open-minded girls with a good sense of humor, and likes to dine out and go to a movie on a date.

Dark, handsome Jim Karstein is five feet seven inches tall and weighs 135 pounds. He also hails from Tulsa, but now lives in L.A. He digs the Beatles, Jackie de Shannon, Soupy Sales and Italian food. His dream girl is intelligent, personable, natural and has long hair.

Another Tulsan, Carl Radle, was born on June 18, 1942. He is five feet 11 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds. Carl's hobbies are photography and music, and he likes to go for long drives (or to the beach) with a girl who is quiet, congenial and fun-loving. You can write to the Playboys —and Gary Lewis, too—at 1438 N. Gower St., Hollywood, Calif.

Gloria Stavers did it again! While she was in Hollywood recently, she pinned on a groovey group, the Palace Guard, and flipped for their record, *Falling Sugar*. Verve records snatched up the master of *Sugar*, and I hope it is a super-big hit by now . . . Also hope you latched onto the Shadows Of Knight LP on Atco . . . Andrew Oldham has signed two smashing young singers whom he's named Twice As Much. First single is *Sittin' On A Fence* on Epic here in the States . . . Phil Spector has signed Ike & Tina Turner, and their first Phillies release is *RiverDeep-Mountain High*—super-groovey! . . . Dale Wright & The Wright Guys are an outasite Cincinnati group who are now on Swan Records. The A side of their latest single is *Searchin' For Someplace*, but I am gone on the B side, *Mother Goose!*

Mike McGear and The Scaffold are now being managed by Brian Epstein, and their first single is on England's Parlophone label. It's a song-talk record called *2 Day's Monday*, backed with *3 Blind Jellyfish*. Hope it gets released here . . . Burt Ward and Adam West have just finished a full-length movie called (surprise!) *Batman*. It will be released by 20th in August and Burgess Meredith and Frank Gorshin are in it. It's in color, has all-new material, and it features a Bat-boat and a Bat-copter . . . Tony & The Tigers were wailin' when they did their stint at Palisades Park recently. Tony's dad, Soupy Sales, has a flick, *Birds Do It*, comin' out in July. T 'n' T will play the Steel Pier in Atlantic City on Labor Day weekend, Sept. 3rd and 4th.

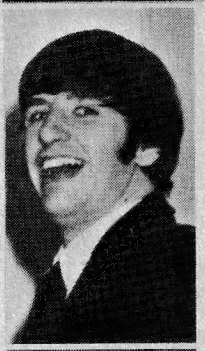
John Lennon and George Harrison were among the enthusiastic ring-siders at the Marquee Club in London when the Lovin' Spoonful appeared there. Later, the LS and all the Beatles had a bang-up party!

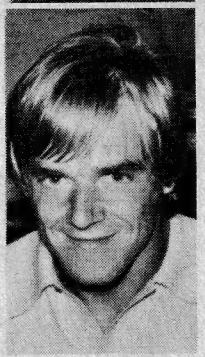
16 MAGAZINE

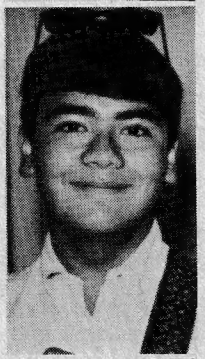
THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR TEEN-FAN MAGAZINE!

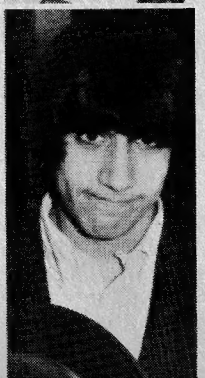
VOL. 8 No. 3

AUG. 1966









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"THE BEATLES AND ME"

by NEIL ASPINALL

Neil continues his intimate close-up portrait of the FAB FOURSOME—and the going gets strictly hilarious!

John gives Paul a bouquet of flowers for his solo rendering of **Yesterday** on **Blackpool Night Out.**

I KNOW there are always lots of stories and pictures in the papers when the Beatles go on tour, but I kept a personal diary of everything that happened all the way through the December concerts in England, Scotland and Wales so that I could tell you about the behind-the-scenes incidents which reporters never hear about.

I suppose the most fantastic shows of all came towards the end of the series, when we went to London to play at two of the largest movie theaters in Britain: the Hammersmith Odeon and the Finsbury Park Astoria. Hammersmith was just about the wildest of the lot! Nearly three and a half thousand fans packed the theater. As soon as the Beatles went on stage, the entire audience stood up. In next to no time, spectators were climbing onto each others' shoulders and 30 London policemen linked arms all the way across the front of the auditorium in an attempt to keep the girls from storming the stage!

We had all driven to London from Birmingham the previous night, so that John and Ringo could see their wives for the first time in ten days. Ringo was in the process of moving to his home in Surrey around that time, so he had plenty of things to take care of before the performance at Hammersmith. George and John, living in Surrey — at Esher and Weybridge respectively — were in no hurry to travel into town from their pleasant countryside estates, so Paul was the first to arrive at Hammersmith Odeon.

When any concert tour plays a London date, other show-business personalities take the opportunity to drop by for a chat. There were plenty of star visitors in the Beatles' dressing room. Liverpool comedian Jimmy Tarbuck, an old friend of the boys, was among the first to look in. Then came Tommy Quickly, the Walker Brothers and many others, including P. J. Proby. By nine o'clock it was only just possible to squeeze through the doorway of the dressing room. John, Paul and Jim Proby were singing their heads off, with John playing some fantastic guitar and imitating all sorts of people from Barry McGuire to P. J. Proby!

A SCRAP OF PAPER

Since I began giving you my day-to-day tour diary in *16*, I've had letters asking how the Beatles remember what songs to do in their act, whether they vary the list from night to night, and whether or not they plan the complete program of titles in advance.

Have you ever watched closely between numbers? If so, you may have noticed John or George or Paul glancing down at his guitar. And he's not just having a look to

see if the strings are still there! On the top side of each guitar is a scrap of paper listing, in order, the ten or eleven numbers for that night's show. The boys vary their program each performance, and Mal and I always make sure that the scribbled lists are altered accordingly before they're ready to go on. There isn't room to list every title *in full, so the writing on the paper will begin with some*thing like "DIZZY/FINE," which reminds the boys that their opening number is *Dizzy Miss Lizzy* leading into *I Feel Fine*. For Hammersmith, the rest of the list read like this (I'll leave it to you to work out the full title of each number!): WOMAN / NEEDED /SOMEONE / ACT / NOWHERE / BLACK / HELP / WORK / TRIPPER / DOWN. Incidentally, Ringo doesn't bother with a list. He's got a particularly good memory and, in any case, all he has to do is listen to what's being announced and take his cue from there.

FISH AND CHIPS

Now let me tell you about the Beatles' television performance that you'll *never* see—and the Beatles' LP album that you'll *never* be able to buy!

First, of all, the TV bit: we were at Twickenham Film Studios, just outside London, where a lot of the indoor scenes for *Help!* were filmed. On this occasion, we were taping a series of television insert sequences in which the Beatles were seen performing five of their biggest hits of 1965: *Day Tripper, We Can Work It Out, I Feel Fine, Help!* and *Ticket To Ride*. You may have seen one or all of these tapes, because they've been shown by different television stations all over the world. I wonder if you remember seeing *I Feel Fine*? It was filmed on a set which had the boys working with all sorts of gymnastic equipment around them. We'd been at Twickenham about five hours by the time we got to that particular sequence, and the boys hadn't eaten for hours.

"Can't we get some steak sent in, Nel?" asked George.

"I've already checked," broke in Mal. "The studio restaurant is shut for the day. There isn't a public restaurant open at this time anywhere in the area."

"Hey! I'll bet there's a chippie open *somewhere* in Twickenham," said Ringo.

"A *chippie?*" exclaimed Mal, "you mean, you'll have some fish and chips in a newspaper if I can get some?"

"Of course, we will," confirmed John. "See if you can get bundles and *bundles* of chips. It'll be *great*!"

While Mal went off in search of a fish-and-chip shop, the Beatles went on rehearsing *I Feel Fine*. At intervals they kept repeating how hungry they were and asking wasn't it about time that Mal showed up! Eventually, he returned—just as the producer decided to do the actual take of *I Feel Fine*.

"Cor! They smell great," sighed John, as Mal started to unwrap the bundles of fish and chips.

The producer took the hint right away. "I'll tell you what," he said. "You tuck into your fish and chips while we have one more camera rehearsal. There are one or two important shots on this number I'm not too happy about."

"Right. You don't need to tell us twice," said George, lifting his guitar over his head and setting off in Mal's direction.

"Hold it!" shouted the producer. "I want you all to stay where you are on the set. Then we can see you in your positions on the cameras. Just stay exactly where you are and we'll work around you. Then as soon as you've finished, we'll do the take."

Mal handed out the big packages of fish and chips—each one double or triple (and wrapped in old newspapers!). The boys just knelt down on the floor and started to eat with their fingers, straight out of the papers.

"Are you sure you don't want plates?" asked someone on the studio staff.

"No, thanks," replied Ringo. "We'll have finished this lot before you could get 'em!"

The recording of *I Feel Fine* came over the loudspeakers and the boys munched their chips.

A few minutes later the producer came forward onto the set. "That was terrific," he said, "but I think we'll do one more take."

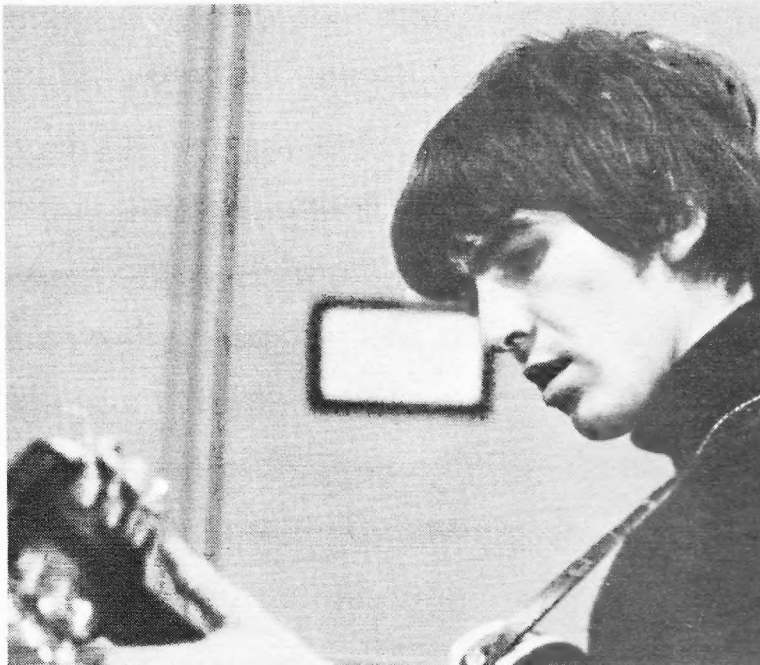
"One *more*—" began Paul. And suddenly it dawned on the boys.

"Hey, you were filming then, weren't you?" cried George.

The producer nodded. Far from being just another

"Hey, George—maybe it'll sound better if you just wiggle this thingy."

"Well—there's nothing to do but keep trying!"



camera rehearsal, the boys had been involved in a full-scale take without realizing it.

When everyone gathered to play back the tapes, the boys fell about with laughter at the chip-eating sequence. By coincidence, rather than anything else, John and Paul had actually mimed bits of the singing between mouthfuls of food! But although it worked out hilariously, that particular version of *I Feel Fine* has never been shown on television. Perhaps, some day, it will be, and you'll be able to see one of the craziest Beatle performances of all time!

ONE-MAN SHOW

Now, about that LP which you can't get in the shops: it's probably a surprise to you that *Paul has made a solo album on his own without the other Beatles!* But, as I say, it can't be bought—and it won't be released. *There are only three copies of the album in existence.* I'll explain:

Paul's special hobby for the past year or so has been tape recording. Not just messing about with one tape deck, like you or I might do; Paul has installed, in his London apartment, a fantastic array of hi-fi equipment. It's as good and as comprehensive as you'd find in any small professional recording studio. He has everything from mixers to headphones—plus electronic gadgets for creating all sorts of weird sound effects and electronic music.

Late last year, Paul decided to make a special tape to give to John, George and Ringo for Christmas. He must have spent many days in his home studio getting all the material together. In the end, he assembled and recorded his own one-man show—a sort of send-up *Grand Ole Opry,* with Paul as singer, comedian and just about everything else, including producer. As you know, he's an expert mimic, and every one of the 20 or so voices on the tape belonged to Paul. He even double-tracked, using two tape recorders, and superimposed applause and all kinds of other odd noises.

When the whole thing was complete, Paul took his tape around to the Beatles' music publisher, Dick James, in New Oxford Street.

"Ah," said Dick, when he saw the big reel of tape. "You've been doing some more composing."

"I haven't, you know," answered Paul. "There aren't any songs on here. At least, not what you're thinking of. Can you transfer the stuff on this tape onto disc for me? I want three copies."

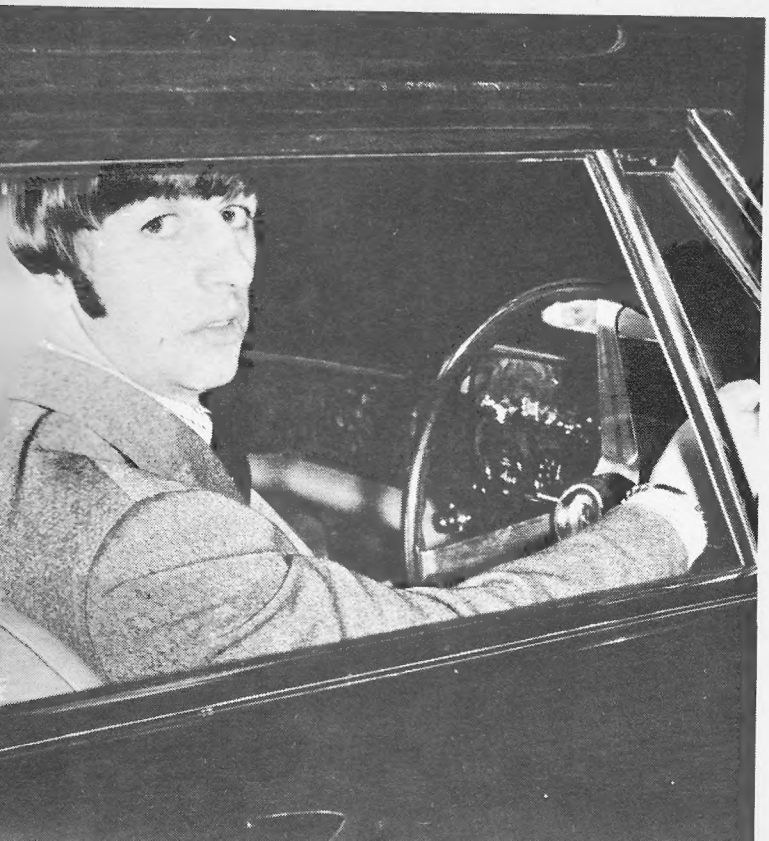
A few days later, Dick sent 'round three discs—which Paul passed on to John, George and Ringo in time for Christmas. He kept the original tape for himself!

But Paul's luxurious recording equipment isn't used solely for making up crazy tapes. He uses it to "jot down" on tape ideas for new songs. Often, he'll start off by recording his own voice with guitar accompaniment. Then he'll add a second track, playing rhythm guitar, and a third tape playing bass. To tape the effect of drumming is easy enough—he just taps out the rhythms with his fingers on a table or the back of a chair. Then he's able to take the finished tape to John's house in Weybridge, and the two of them can listen to it together and discuss changes or additions to Paul's basic ideas.

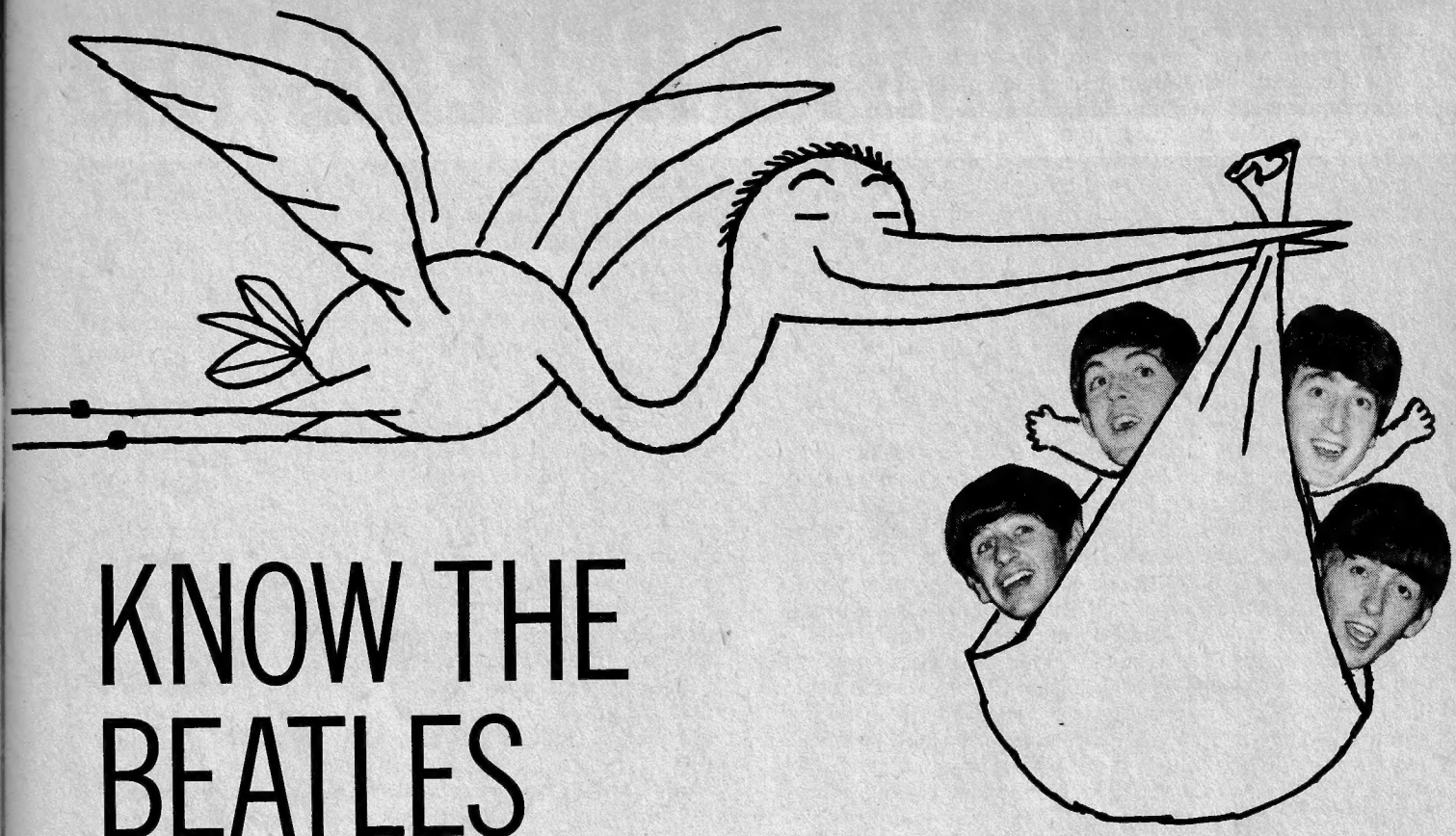
John and George have bought up loads of recording equipment, but so far Paul is the real professional of the group. Once he gets time to work on it, George will become just as much of a recording expert, because he's always had a flair for electrical gadgets. I can't see John doing all the double-tracking and superimposing bits, but I don't suppose it will be too long before he starts taping his ideas for new songs, even if he keeps the operation technically simple.

That's all for now. See you in the September issue of *16*, which goes on sale at your favorite newsstand on July 19th!

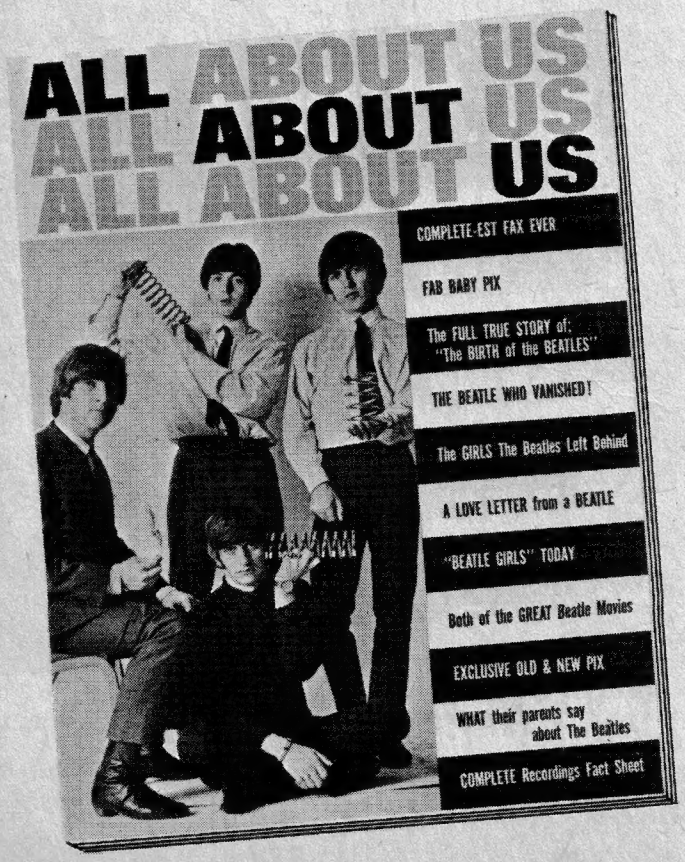
"Hey, Ringo—can we drive your car?"



It's a joke—but who's telling who?



KNOW THE BEATLES FROM BIRTH!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THE HERMITS REVEAL "THE

Barry, Keith, Lek and Karl take you into their hearts and confide the many things that make them flip — 'way out!

THINGS WE LOVE THE MOST"

IN the July issue of *16*, Herman told you all about the things he really loves the most. Now, tune in — and listen while the Hermits tell you about their own special, private loves.

BARRY WHITWAM

I love my mother and father most of all, for two reasons: a. They are very happy; b. They are very kind to other people around them.

England is the country I love the most because I know my way all over it and I will never get lost. Secondly, I love the people in the north of England. The countryside is out of this world.

I love to drive my car everywhere very fast — and to drive all through the night. Also, I like to keep my car looking very clean.

I love to eat curry with chop sticks. I went to Japan and picked up the hang of using them.

Television is another thing I love. I could watch TV for the rest of my life. Well, almost.

I love buying new shoes. I buy mostly black shoes or boots. I have about 100 pairs!

I love watching girls in the street as they walk by, some of them looking in shop windows and others talking about the boys they went out with last night — or (better yet) flirting.

I love to sail boats. I just got a 16-foot sailboat, and every Sunday, if we are not working, I go sailing with Karl and some of our friends.

Some days I like to go for long walks in the hills near my home. On a very clear day, I can see about 20 miles all around. It is beautiful and exhilarating.

I like to read those comics called *Batman* (and his good friend *Robin*). *Superman*, which I think is very funny. Yes, I would say reading the *Batman* comics keeps me going — apart from *16*, of course!

KEITH HOPWOOD

I love reminiscing. It only takes one person to say, "Do you remember when — ?" and I can reminisce for hours and hours. Whenever I meet any old friends that I haven't seen for years, all we ever talk about is "old times."

I love collecting. Anything. I collect matchboxes, records, clothes. I have about 2050 albums and hundreds of matchboxes. I also collect weird masks or ornaments, a lot of which I bought when we visited Japan and other Eastern countries.

Although I hate walking through crowded city streets, I love walking through a city in the middle of the night, when it is deserted and quiet, and everybody else is in bed.

I love traveling and seeing new places and people every few months. Touring varies so much from country to country, and one thing I have always wanted to do is to see the world. Another thing I love about traveling is going home, which I think is the greatest place in the world.

I love recording, and everything about it. The whole atmosphere, as a number is worked on in the studio and finally pieced together, is so very exciting and creative.

I love crawling into bed when I'm tired, but only if I'm absolutely worn out. I also love enormous beds that you can get lost in and sleep in a different corner every night.

DEREK "LEK" LECKENBY

I love walking in the rain. This must seem peculiar, but it's quite true. I often get padded up in a hat and go for a stroll when it's drizzling. This is one way I can think straight, and I usually sort out everything in my mind when its raining — especially when it's night-time, too.

I love visiting different countries. Wherever we go on tour, I always go out with my camera and take shots of all sorts of things. I have a huge collection of photographs at home ranging from the Statue of Liberty to a picture of a Japanese woman working on the roads in Tokyo.

I love beds. Yes, you know — those things you sleep in. I think that the person who invented the bed should be given a medal or something. When I'm in bed, I can forget all about any problems that may be worrying me — or maybe even dream up some new ones! Can you imagine what a house would be like without a bed in it? Uggh!

Reading is another of my big loves. Reading helps to broaden one's outlook on life — and also one's vocabulary and speech. It can also help one to relax. I read every kind of book from comics to the Bible, depending on the mood I'm in. I always *read* 16 *from cover to cover!*

I love recording. This is the one part of my work that I enjoy the most, because in the recording studio you have to give yourself entirely to the particular song and concentrate like mad. Only when the final take has been approved by everybody can you relax.

Horseback riding is my favorite sport, though I usually end up stiff and sore all over. This is because I can't ride properly as yet. In fact, it takes all my time staying in the saddle. One day, when I have a bit more spare time, I am going to have my own horse and maybe I'll learn to ride without waking up the next morning with a backache.

KARL GREEN

I love sailing my boat, because it gives me time to relax and to be alone with a few friends. Sometimes I go out for a few days and I live out in the middle of a lake.

Being on tour, both in Britain and the United States, is another thing I love. I meet new people and have a good time with old friends, and I get a chance sometimes to quietly meet fans.

I have had a mania for eating with chop sticks ever since we went to Japan. My mother has been making me Japanese food, and I love to sit on the floor and eat it Japanese style.

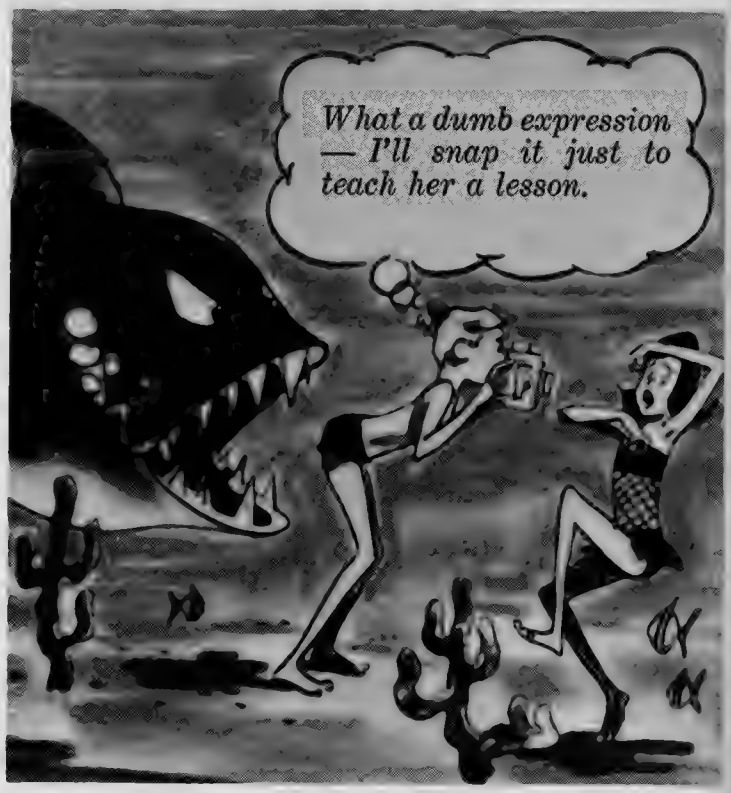
As most people already know, I have had a yearning to be a cowboy ever since I can remember. Western films have been my tops in movie entertainment, and I hope one day to own my own ranch in the States.

Skin diving has been one of my most thrilling hobbies for years. Again, it is a retreat from the hectic life we lead, and gives me a chance to unwind and refresh myself for a further few months of work. I love anything athletic, because it seems to relax me.

KAYK

summer swingin'

WOW—Are you out of it! That's last *year's style.*



I'll say he's switched on—but for real!

5 ERRORS CONTEST

RIGHT

WHO? The Who—that's who! Yep, those four super-cats you see pictured here are the outasite Decca recording group known as The Who. They also happen to be the Beatles' fave combo at the minim—but wait just a minim (O.K., *minute*, if you must!).

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Georgia Winters, *blindfolded*, will pick the winners—so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away—and good luck!

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST AUG. 1966

NAME.....MY AGE IS.....

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CHER'S BRUSH WITH DEATH!

By Gloria Stavers

"Serang" & Cher.

CHER looked unbelievably beautiful. Her long black hair was brushed and shining, and the happy smile of a young woman in love was on her face. She was particularly gay on this day because she had the day off from shooting *Good Times*.

"A *whole* day with nothing to do!" Cher had exclaimed happily when I met her at her lovely spacious home high on a hill in Encino, Calif." Tell you what—I'm gonna take you to *Africa, U.S.A.*, today and introduce you to all my animal friends!"

The fact that Sonny was shooting some location scenes at *Africa, U.S.A.* that day may have colored Cher's decision on what to do on her day off! "Well, I really *oughta* be there," she innocently explained. "After all, Sonny has to be Tarzan today and swing down across the elephant graveyard on a long vine about thirty times, so he's gonna need all the moral support I can give him."

When Cher and I arrived at *Africa,* Sonny had already been working half a day. Cher rushed over to him and gave him a big hug, and the worried expression that had been on his face turned into sunshine. It may sound corny, but it really makes you feel good, very good, just to be around Sonny and Cher. They are something very special—and they share something very special. It's called true love.

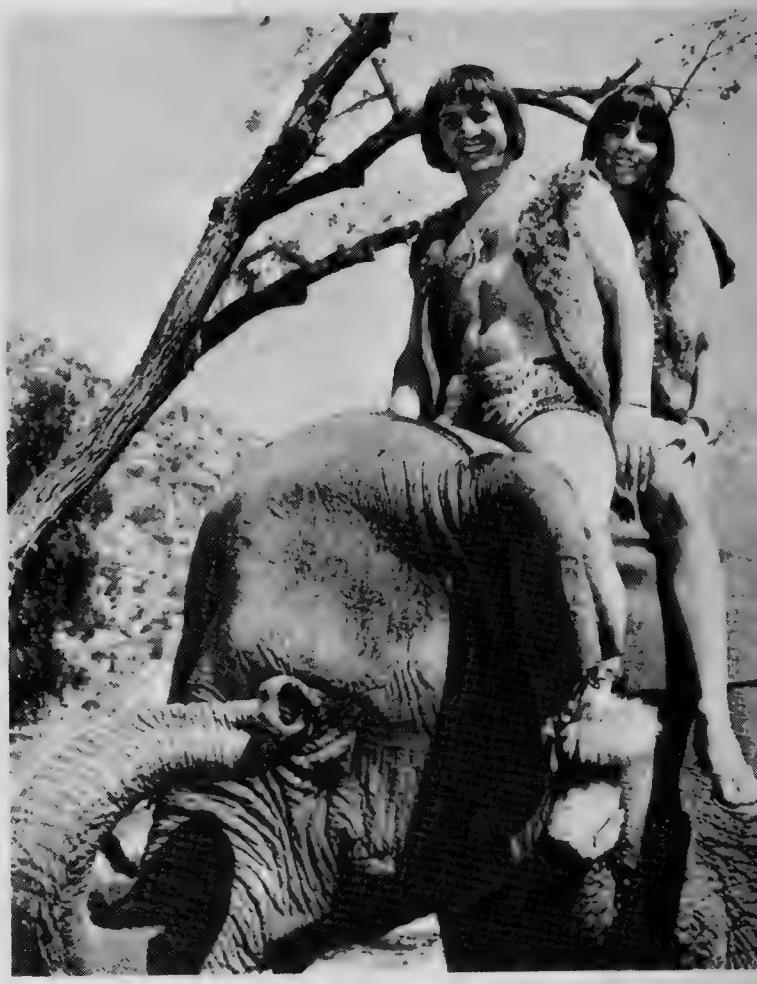
Now it was time for Cher to take me on a tour of this fantastic animal kingdom where nearly all the "wild" animals used in movies are trained and filmed, where complete African native villages are simulated, and where that thrilling TV show, *Daktari,* is filmed. Cher personally introduced me to her new buddies: "Big Mo," the four-ton, 50-year-old elephant who is the Laurence Olivier of the animal acting world; "Judy," the comedienne-chimp who (in private life) is brilliant enough to be a member of Mensa (sorry about that, Peter); and, last but not least, her own favorite new friend, beautiful "Serang," the tiger, who beats Marlon Brando out of the starting gate by about a mile.

Since each animal at *Africa* has its own private trainer, no one touches or goes near any of the pets without its trainer standing right there, giving specific instructions and hand signals. The amazing thing is that all tricks and acting techniques are taught the animals through *love,* not through the old-fashioned fear method. *Africa, U.S.A.* is truly a living example of Edward Hicks great painting, *The Peaceable Kingdom.*

"Serang's" trainer was standing near him and took Cher over to say hello to her friend. Cher, who had already done a scene in *Good Times* with the huge Bengal tiger, knelt down, petted "Serang," chatted with him a moment,

"Suddenly, my heart skipped a beat and my blood ran cold. Before my eyes, I saw a horrifying picture..."

"Judy" singing* BangBang, *of course.



***Sonny & Cher on "Big Mo" in* Good Times.**

and then said, "Kiss my hand, 'Serang'"—which he lovingly did.

After Cher and I had said howdy to the ostriches, wolves, bob cats, eagles, hyenas, cheetahs, raccoons, llamas, goats, donkeys and monkeys, we went back to see Sonny, who was *still* swinging on that vine! Cher gave me a pair of soft, handmade, real Indian boots for my burning, aching feet, and then drove me to my hotel in Hollywood. I slept soundly after my groovey day in *Africa* and was still half-asleep as I scanned the newspaper over coffee the next morning.

Suddenly, my heart skipped a beat and my blood ran cold. Before my eyes, I saw the horrifying picture of a lovely young model being mutilated by a huge lion! This terrible tragedy had taken place in New York City, 3,000 miles away, at almost the *exact* moment that Cher was petting her tiger. A model at an auto show was posing for TV cameras with a "trained lion" when the harrassed mismanaged creature suddenly went berserk and lunged at the nearest moving thing, which happened to be the model. I turned away from the pictures in anguish. All I thought was, "*That* could have happened to Cher!"

It was mid-day before I could shake off my depression and think clearly. And when I did think clearly, I realized something very important. That could *not* have happened to Cher. The animals at *Africa* are not prodded, pushed, placed in noisy arenas and dragged about by chains. They are treated with dignity, with love and affection, and with stern but rational discipline. In other words, they live in another world, the kind of world all trained animals *should* live in. The trainer, Cher *and* "Serang" all *knew* what they were doing—and did the *right* things.

Good Times, which will probably be released through Paramount in August, is an outasite, groovey movie. It has jungle scenes, cowboy scenes, spy scenes, knock-out cars and clothes, and fantastic new Sonny and Cher tunes galore. Hey, ba-bee—like don't miss it!

And hats off to S & C for the fab benefit show they did for the Braille Institute in Hollywood's huge Rosebowl. They netted $18,000 to aid America's blind. By the way, Sonny & Cher have a super-groovey new fan club. When you join it, you get the usual cards and pix, plus great bonuses, bulletins, etc., and—dig this—a Cher "good luck" medallion (just like the one Cher always wears) *free!* For information, write to Sonny & Cher, 8966 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

Flash! Don't ya' dare miss the next issue of *16*, cos Cher has a really super-wiped-out surprise for you! O.K.? Tune in then.

MICHELLE— ALL-AMERICAN BEAUTY

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

But she wasn't always that way. Like all growing girls, Michelle too suffered from shyness and hated her looks. Here's what she did about it — and here's what YOU can do, too!

MICHELLE GILLIAM (one of the "mamas" in the Mamas & Papas) has arrived upon the pop scene with the impact of that car you see that falls off a ten-story building in the Mobile gas commercial — except that Michelle looks a *whole lot better!* In fact, it would be an *under*-understatement to say that Michelle is *beautiful,* for she is so much more than that. After all, there are lots of *beautiful* girls around — but Michelle, or "Mich" (as the rest of the group calls her) is unforgettable. She is like a rare and subtle perfume that you get whiff of and then flip out for more, *more,* MORE!

Actually, the "magic of Michelle" is no carefully hidden super-secret. Her beauty is achieved in a very simple manner — a manner which *you* can learn about, use and make a part of your life. The "Michelle look" is not just a *look;* it is a *way,* too. A way of walking, speaking, listening, seeing and living. But let's take it all one thing at a time so that you can absorb it, and be able to put your knowledge to work later.

Natural beauty, of course, is a great asset, and "Mich" has plenty of that. But it wasn't always that way. She, like all other growing girls, once suffered the kind of heartache that comes from feeling inadequate or "different." She hated her skinny-ness, her freckles and her "stringy" hair. She felt shy and awkward around boys (*and* girls, for that matter), and retreated to a comfortable little dream world all her own. But, as we all know, dream worlds can get pretty boring (like seeing the same movie over and over) and *lonely.* So Michelle made up her mind to do something about herself — her looks and her life.

Starting with looks, she became deeply interested in modeling. She bought fashion magazines and studied the make-up, hair-do, clothing and poses of the models. She shyly began to practice them at home. She learned that her freckles weren't so bad if they were covered by a light foundation and a pat or two of powder; that her eyes stood out much better with a light brown eyeline painted on (you can buy eye-liner and a brush — or eye-liner pencil — at your dime store, plus most of the other make-up items mentioned here), and that eye shadow, carefully blended over her eyelids, made her entire face more interesting to look at.

After a little experimenting, Michelle found that her hair ceased to be stringy when she washed it at least twice a week and put the juice of half a lemon in her next-to-last rinsing water. Between shampoos, "Mich" brushed her hair regularly (each evening, usually) with a natural bristle hair brush (not too hard, not too soft)—and soon her locks were golden and glowing.

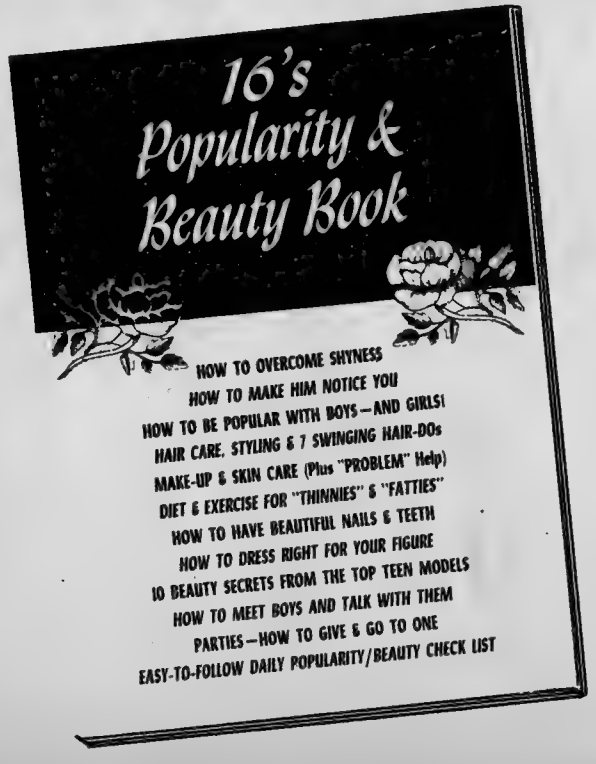
For her skinny-ness, Michelle went to work on clothes. She quit wearing solid dark colors and switched to bright patterned or striped fabrics. She also found that two-piece outfits looked better on a thin girl, especially if they were of two different colors. She also started picking clothes made of heavier or "substance" fabrics, because they added a little "weight" to her appearance.

Once she'd taken care of her "looks" problem, Michelle went about trying to improve her "life." She found that if she would stop thinking of herself and her problems, and really listen to others and take an interest in them — that those "others" soon became truly interested in *her,* and wanted *her* for a friend. It was really quite simple: one just had to quit being selfish, dwelling on oneself and being introverted. It naturally followed that the "gap" left by dismissing all these thoughts was soon filled with an honest concern for others, a real caring for them, and Michelle found that she soon developed the capacity for true and deep friendships — so it wasn't long before she had plenty of friends, for real!

So, you see — it was all very easy. "Mich" did it — so can you!

HOW TO BE LIKED *by both boys & girls!*

Send for this marvelous new BOOK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LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get *him* to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new *you*—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and *keep* friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

AUG. 1966

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

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"LIVE WITH THE DAVE CLARK 5"

by Rick Picone

CHAPTER 4

Dave and the boys will never forget what happened to them in Shreveport, La.! Here's why!

AS THE American road manager for the DC5, I've gotten to know these fine fellows about as well as anyone in the country knows them. I've also gotten to know many, many of their wonderful (and enthusiastic, to say the least) fans. During the tours the boys have done here, all of us — the DC5, the fans and myself — have shared some really exciting and marvelous times. A couple of sessions back, I was telling you about the gig we did in Shreveport, La. I never did finish, so I'll go back and pick up where I left off.

After we got to the hotel and did two press conferences, it was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. This is the time of day I always try to give the boys to do as they please. They usually go to their rooms and order a quiet meal. All the phones are cut off except the one in my room. The roadmen in charge of equipment eat and go to the arena, or wherever we are playing. I order my meal and begin my one thousand-and-one phone calls. Later, I call Dave or one of the other guys in (one at a time) and they do *bleepers* on a tape for radio stations. *Bleepers* are those short station breaks you hear, when somebody says something like, "Hi. This is Dave Clark and it's a pleasure to greet all you WXY-so-and-so listeners—" I try to get three of those done a day in order to keep up with the demand for them.

At this time, I also get in touch with as many local fan club presidents as I can. The guys chat with them on the phone and if we *can*, we arrange for them to come over and meet Dave, Denis, Mike, Lenny and Rick.

By this time, all the boys are congregated in my room and the unavoidable herd of local dignitaries descends upon us. The one thing that really bugs me (*and* the DC5) is when a local mayor or police chief ushers in his daughters (and usually a few of her girl friends) for a personal introduction and autograph. On the one hand, I surely don't blame the kids for wanting to be brought there, but on the other it seems so unfair to the rest of those groovey kids who've stood outside *all day long* just hoping for a *glimpse* of one of the boys!

About nine o'clock all the guests are ushered out and the boys go and get dressed in the uniforms they are to wear for the show. In Shreveport, they were performing in that city's brand new and beautiful 10,000-seat Hirsch Youth Center. The police escort picked us up in the lobby of our hotel and rushed us, without delay or mishap, to the Center.

Backstage, the problems begin all over again. One hundred more (or so it seems, anyway) of those "privileged" kids — the daughters and sons of the bookers and promoters and fire chiefs and, oh you *know* — are all over the place. They are in the wings, in the hallways, in the dressing room, and even in the bathroom. "Privileged" kids can get just as crazy as any others when they are unchaperoned and allowed to hang about. Knowing this, I always rush into the DC5 dressing room first and make sure that it is cleared of fans. On one occasion I found three girls in a locker — and they could hardly breathe! Another time, we found five girls huddled in a shower stall — and one of the guys almost turned the water on them!

Once, in an old arena out in the mid-west, there was one wall of lockers in the dressing room. The lockers were nailed to beaver board. Because of poor security, the "privileged" kids began pushing through the door. Suddenly, the whole wall of lockers started to break. Mike pushed his weight against them as the rest of the guys and I tried to get the door closed. It was as if the world was crashing in around us. Funnily, we were most worried about the kids hurting themselves — not about *us!* Just as the wall broke, a cordon of police arrived — and just in time to prevent total chaos (I still have nightmares about that one!).

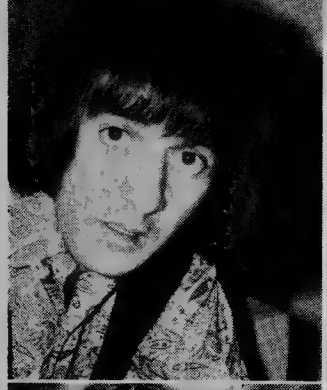
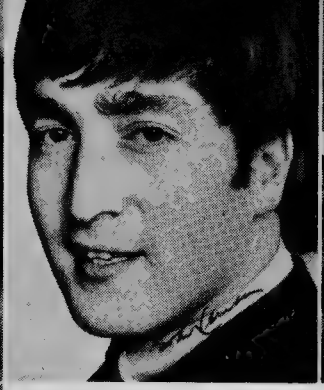
Anyway, in Shreveport it was cool. The house was packed with enthusiastic kids, the lights were working perfectly and (holy miracles!) so was the sound system. Now came the highlight of the day for the Dave Clark 5.

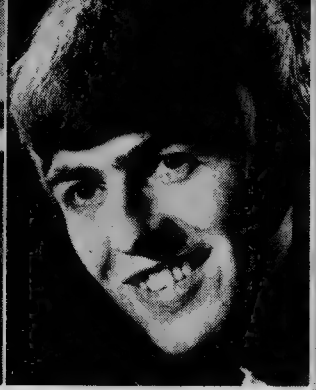
The boys ran out onto the stage. They were completely happy. The kids screamed and clapped and I could see each 5-er turning on like a Christmas tree. Dave glowed, Mike danced, Lenny beamed, Rick grinned and Denis laughed with joy. The boys perform full-blast for 35 minutes at each concert, but they went over on this one. I am sure that it was because they were so flipped out by the wonderful treatment they were getting in Shreveport — and by the wonderful audience they had.

They finally closed with *Glad All Over*, followed by their latest hit tune (which is their usual procedure). They took many bows and rushed wet and joyous, from the stage. Looking back, I would say that that day numbers among the most unforgettable in the lives of the Dave Clark 5.

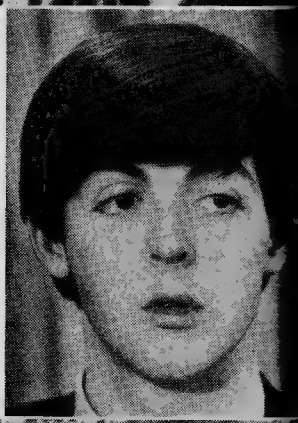
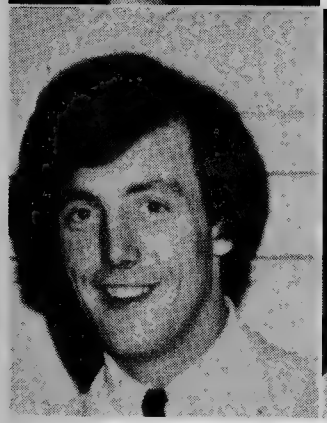
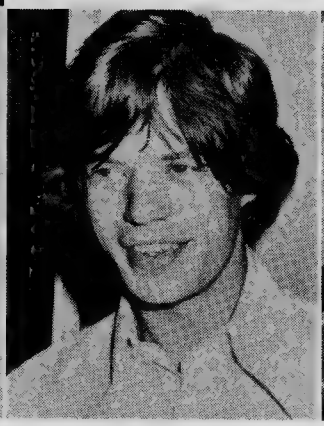
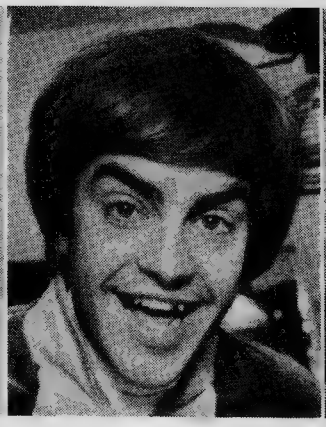
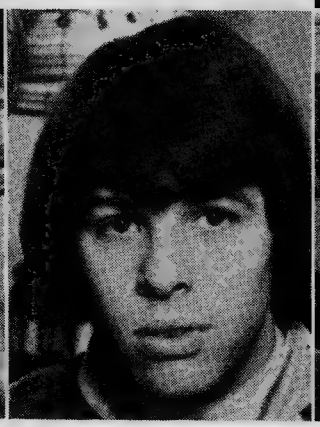
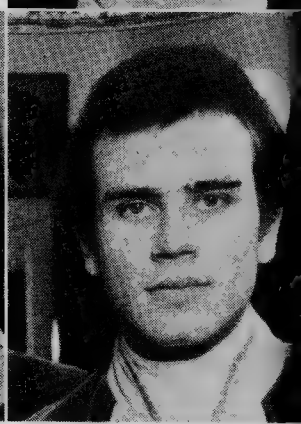
But — as I have told you before — it ain't always like that, Virginia. Next month, I am going to tell you such a chilling story of a DC5 misadventure that you'll wonder if it isn't a made-up horror story! Well, it *isn't*, and I can assure you that you won't want to miss it. So I'll see ya' in the September issue of *16*. It goes on sale July 19th, so reserve your copy at your neighborhood newsstand now! Soon!

EXCLUSIVE COLOR PIN-UP
16
FROM THE...
Dave Cook
5



LET 16 SEND YOU TO DREAMSVILLE

WHAT IS YOUR FONDEST WISH? What would give you a bigger thrill than anything else? You name it — and if it's in 16*'s power to deliver, we'll see that you get it!*

Just look across at the facing page. Every girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 *reader who asked* 16 *to make her fondest wish come true — and your fave magazine went right to work and did just that . . . as you can see by the prizes the girls were given!*

All that each girl did was to write a letter — a one-page letter *— to* 16 *Magazine telling exactly what her secret dream was, and then sat back to wait for* 16 *to make her dream come true!* And that's all you have to do, too!

Just write a short letter (on one side of the sheet only!) telling us of your fondest wish — then mail your letter to Dreamsville, *where wishes are changed into thrilling reality. What would you rather have more than anything else? A personal phone call or a letter from your favorite star? A personal keepsake from your dream guy? A pin-up portrait personally autographed by your Number One Man just to you? A whole set of recordings made by your top-rated singer?*

These are just suggestions. It's your *wish — so you* name *it, jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to:*

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16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, be sure to get every issue of 16 *Magazine and watch the* Dreamsville *answers page for the announcement that your dream will come true!*

DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMSVILLE? LOOK and SEE!!

Each of the **Animals** has selected a stuffed toy animal, signed it and mailed it to **GIOIA DIMOCK of East Falmouth, Mass.** Along with this **Gioia** is being sent to *Dreamsville* by *16*'s editor, **Gloria Stavers,** who is adding a one-year subscription to *16* for her!

JONI O'KEEFE of Indianapolis, Ind., is sitting on Cloud 9 in *Dreamsville* as a result of her gifts from **Billy Hinsche. Billy** has personally autographed a glossy picture for **Joni,** and is also including a present of one of his very own guitar picks for her.

Lou Christie has made sure that **BETSY CONN of Mason, Ohio,** is winging her way to *Dreamsville*. **Lou** has sent **Betsy** a double-barreled surprise of an engraved boy's ring that he chose, plus a copy of his LP, *Lightnin' Strikes*.

BARBARA EYLER of Red Lion, Pa., is getting her *Dreamsville* wish granted by none other than **Peter, Paul & Mary.** They've gotten together to send her a copy of their album, *See What Tomorrow Brings*, plus a three-speed record player on which to play it! As a special bonus, they've added a one-year subscription to *16* Magazine! Without a doubt, **Barbara** is sitting on her own pink cloud in *Dreamsville* by now.

KRISTINE SMITH of Cle Elum, Wash., is getting her *Dreamsville* wish granted by none other than **Gary Lewis! Gary** is making sure she is in *Dreamsville* by sending **Kristine** an autographed picture plus a copy of his LP, *"This Diamond* Ring". **Kristine** will also receive the autographs of the **Beach Boys,** which should complete her *Dreamsville* wishes!

One of the happiest girls in *Dreamsville* now is **JOYCE KWIATKOWSKI of Buffalo, N.Y. Joyce** is getting her wish granted by **Gloria Stavers,** Editor of *16*, who is sending her *16*'s own *All-Star Address Book*, a *Fax Book*, a set of giant pin-ups, plus a life-time membership to the fabulous *16 Club*. Congratulations!

A stuffed doll with **Sonny & Cher's** autographs on it—plus a copy of their latest LP is sending **PATRICIA AKADA of Seattle, Wash.,** swinging to *Dreamsville*. **Sonny & Cher** are adding to her wishes by sending a large, personally autographed picture of themselves!

Mick Jagger is sending **GWEN REYNOLDS of Hyattsville, Md.,** winging her way to *Dreamsville* by his gift of a huge, personally autographed picture of himself, plus an added extra of something that really belongs to him!

On their recent trip to New York, the **Supremes** went on a shopping spree and each picked out a gift for **LOLA DIAMOND of Pineville, Ky.** They are mailing them to her along with a copy of their latest LP! Without a doubt, **Lola** is swinging in *Dreamsville* by now!

BURT WARD & ADAM

Meet ROBIN and BATMAN as they really are!

BURT WARD

What is your full real name?

Bert John Gervis appears on my birth certificate, but this past spring I legally changed my name to Burt John Ward.

When and where were you born?

I saw the light on July 6, 1945, in Los Angeles, Calif.

What is your height, weight and coloring?

I'm five feet eight inches tall and 125 pounds, with blue eyes and brown hair.

Where do you live now?

I've got a two-bedroom apartment in a modern high-rise building in West Los Angeles. It's furnished in Spanish style, accentuated with greens, golds and reds. We're on the 18th floor, and on a clear day you can see the ocean—almost!

Do you have any brothers or sisters?

I have a brother and a sister—Gavin, 13 and Gigi, 9. They live in Beverly Hills with my mom and dad, Marjorie and Bert Gervis. My dad's in the real estate business.

What kind of music do you like most?

Rock 'n' roll, jazz, and popular instrumental tunes are my favorites.

What do you do in your spare time?

I play tennis, ride horses, swim and golf. I also like some indoor sports—watching TV, reading and going to the movies.

Have you ever been seriously ill?

No—I'm happy to say.

Would you like to get married?

On July 19, 1965, that question occurred to me and I did something about it. The answer was Bonney Lindsey, a marvelous girl I'd been steady-dating since the fall of 1963.

Describe your dream wife.

Bonney, who, happily, is reality. *She's a gentle, understanding and beautiful girl—from the inside out. First, I was attracted to her because she's lovely to look at. Then, because she's intelligent. I was later to discover that she's a lady in every sense of the word. Above all, she's honest, sensitive and without a phony bone in her beautiful body.*

How many children would you like to have?

Two or three. Our first visit from the "stork" is due in August. If it's a boy, we'll name him Craig. If it's a girl—we're stuck. What do you name a girl? Do *you* have any ideas?

What type of girl do you usually find most attractive?

A good-looking, well-educated girl who's quiet and has a good sense of humor. I like a girl to wear clothes that flatter her figure whether formal or casual.

What would you do if you suddenly came into a million-dollar inheritance?

Holy wishful thinking! I'd want to blow it on a trip around the world, but Bonney would probably persuade me to pay off all my debts first. Afterwards, it would be a gas to buy a plantation in Kentucky and raise Arabian show horses.

Of all the places you've been to in America, which one would you like to go back to? Why?

I'd go back to Pocatello, Idaho, where Bonney and I were married. Also, Bucks County Playhouse, in New Hope, Pa., where Bonney and I spent a wonderful few months in 1964 as summer stock apprentices.

What was the biggest thrill of your life?

Without a doubt, getting married was the most thrilling thing I ever did. We quashed all plans for a big wedding and eloped instead. It was a simple civil wedding, with no family or friends.

Who has helped you most with your career?

Bonney and her parents have really given me many helpful hints.

What are your hobbies?

I get a kick out of playing around with a canvas, oils and clays. I also play chess.

If you could take a vacation, where in the entire world would you go?

The very idea makes me not want to go back to work. I'd pack Bonney and myself off on an ocean liner bound for Tahiti,

WEST answer 80 shocker ?'s

where we could just wander through some lush, tropical island until we got tired of picking fruits and living like beach bums.

What do you do when you're alone?

I wish Bonney were with me! I love to go off into a fantasy world. I have a wild imagination—mainly picturing myself in the midst of some kind of action-packed adventure. I love and crave excitement!

What are your favorite sports?

I like baseball, football and basketball.

Who are your closest friends in and out of the business?

Movie producer Saul David and Norman Jewison, the producer and director of *Batman.*

Of all the performers you've worked with, whom do you admire most?

Burgess Meredith. He's a great actor.

Who are your favorite recording stars?

Johnny Rivers and Julie London.

Are you a day or a night person?

Don't you know that bats *only come out at night?*

How do you like to relax?

With Bonney, riding our horses through the hills.

What do you plan to do with your money?

Save it!

What do you dislike most about your work?

The long hours—sometimes it's 14 hours a day.

What are your plans for the future?

To produce, direct and write movies—and travel.

What kind of clothes do you like to wear?

Extremely casual clothes.

How would you describe your own personality?

Holy loaded question!

What three tips would you give a girl who wanted to like you?

She has to be sincere, open-minded and adventurous.

What part of your work do you like most?

I really dig stunt work.

What is your most prized material possession?

Other than my wife, I treasure a little book called *Grecian's Manual,* written by a 15th Century Spanish philosopher.

When you give presents to a girl what do you usually pick?

Flowers—pretty ones with soft velvet petals.

Do you have a pet fear?

I never walk on the grooves in a sidewalk.

What is your pet weakness?

Animals. I love any kind of animal—especially cats.

What TV shows do you enjoy?

The *Six O'Clock Movie.*

Are you moody or temperamental?

My most consistent mood is a romantic mood!

Do you have a nickname?

On the *Batman* set they call me "Boy Wonder" or "The Junior Legend."

Where is the best place for fans to write you?

c/o 20th Century Fox, P.O. Box 900, Beverly Hills, Calif.

ADAM WEST

What is your full real name?

William West Anderson.

When and where were you born?

I was born in Waitsburg, Wash., on September 19, 1934.

What is your height, weight and coloring?

I'm six feet two inches tall—very tall—and weigh 185 pounds. I have sandy-blond hair and green eyes.

Where do you live now?

I have a two-bedroom apartment in Malibu Beach. The style of the building has kind of a Polynesian flavor.

Do you have any brothers and sisters?

I have a young brother, John Speer Anderson, who lives with his wife and two children in Walla Walla, Wash. where we grew up.

What kind of music do you like most?

I like all kinds of music, but especially blues, small combo jazz and symphonic.

What do you do in your spare time?

Whenever I have any—spare time, that is—I like to ski, skin dive, sculpt, paint and ride motorcycles.

Have you ever been seriously ill?

No! Just the regular kids' illnesses, when I was growing up.

Would you like to get married?

Natch!

To what kind of a girl?

I want to marry the outdoor type who is still completely feminine.

How many children would you like to have?

I already have two, Jonelle, 8 and Hunter, 7. In 1957 I married Ngarua Frisbie, a Polynesian beauty. We were divorced in 1962.

What kind of girl do you find most attractive?

Women with long hair and who wear dresses always attract me. I like a woman to be honest, with a good sense of humor—someone who likes sports.

What would you do if you suddenly came into a million-dollar inheritance?

Why change?

Of all the places you've been to in America, which one would you like to go back to? Why?

I always want to go back to Aspen, Col., to ski.

What was the biggest thrill of your life?

The arrival of my two children was a very thrilling experience.

Who has helped you most with your career?

My agent, Lew Sherrell, who discovered me in a play in Honolulu, more than ten years ago.

What are your hobbies?

Eating gourmet food (if you can call that a hobby), deep-sea fishing, and reading everything I can get my hands on.

Briefly describe your dream girl?

In addition to the things that I've mentioned before, my dream girl is able to talk about subjects other than show business, know what's going on in the world, likes to have fun, likes music and dancing, and loves good food. She's a brunette, a blonde and a redhead. Well! You asked about my dream girl. And in dreams we can wrap everything in one.

When you give presents to a girl, what do you usually pick?

I always try to be individual, by selecting something to fit the girl and the occasion.

How do you like to see girls dressed?

Like girls! I believe slacks belong at home for doing gardening, housework, etc. I don't even like to see a girl wear pants to the supermarket.

What do you do when you're alone?

Read! Read! Read! And talk on the phone.

What do you plan to do with your money?

Build a hideaway house in the Big Bear Mountains in Northern, Calif.

How do you relax?

I find sailing very relaxing. Also, just sitting in the sun or walking on the beach with my two youngsters.

If you could take a vacation, where in the entire world would you go?

I'd go to Rome, London and Bangkok.

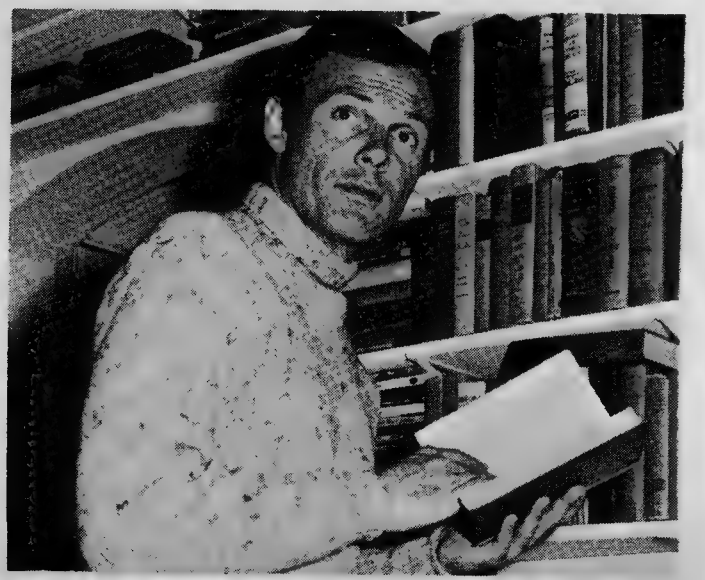
Are you a day or a night person?

Day! Definitely! I'm up with the sun and tend to fade around midnight.

Do you have a secret longing?

Yes! To reach a point in my career where people I respect in show business will say, "There's a guy who really knows his craft!" But now it's no longer a secret.

Adam consults his library. He reads constantly.



The view from Burt's apartment.

Looking back, do you have one big regret?

One! That nobody has ever invented a way to stretch an hour into more than 60 minutes.

Who are your closest friends in and out of the business?

Lew Sherrell, my agent and Paul Marsh, my press rep.

Out of all the performers you've worked with, whom do you admire most?

Milton Berle, for his joie de vivre; Burgess Meredith—a very polished performer, and Frank Gorshin, one of the most talented people I've met.

Who are your favorite recording stars?

Frank Sinatra and Johnny Keating.

What do you dislike most about your work?

Those early and late, late hours!

What are your plans for the future?

To produce and direct movies!

What kind of clothes do you like to wear?

Denims, khakis and sweaters. For dress, I like well-tailored suits and sports clotes.

How would you describe your own personality?

Intense and conscientious.

What three tips would you give a girl who wanted to like you?

To have a sense of humor, be neat and have a variety of interests.

What part of your work do you like most?

That good feeling I get when I know a scene has come off exactly the way I wanted it to.

What is your most prized material possession?

Little gifts from my children.

Do you have any pet fear or superstition?

Yes! I never *walk under ladders!*

What is your pet weakness?

Talking on the 'phone. I don't believe in dismissing a subject in 10 words if you can use 100!

Where is the best place for fans to write you?

At my office: Suite 1006, 1680 No. Vine Street, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

Burt and Bonney.

DAVID McCALLUM

This Month's Honorary President of the FABULOUS 16 CLUB

BUON GIORNO, BAMBINOS! *It isn't secret agent Illya, it's the real me—David McCallum—greeting you from sunny Italy, where I'm making a full-length movie for MGM called* Three Bites Of The Apple. *But more about that later.*

Now, if you're a 16 *regular and have joined the* 16 Club, *get to work in true* U.N.C.L.E. *style. Carefully read this page, and you'll probably find your own name printed here!*

Ciaou!

---

16 CLUB SECRET CODE MESSAGE FOR AUGUST

Raider Drake Levin, EOSS 5AU 21PUO5 AMI 82UCW EMI5 MI LO50YMIY MOY YA05A 05 AMI D2TG. MI WOSS YAD2A MOY UE5 82UCW.

Peter Asher's YIJ21A YAI-DKG OY D FIDCALCS FSU5KI YADAIYOKI2 5DTIK BETSY.

16 CLUB-ers! IS YOUR NAME HERE?

Denise Croce.....Roseville, Mich.
Pat Zacharias.....Cold Springs, Ky.
Joan Liz Werner.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
Christine Dzurak.....Detroit, Mich.
Mary Lou Latosky.....Cleveland, Ohio
Anna Marie Cardoso.....Elizabeth, N.J.
Joan Benischke.....Maywood, N.J.
Joyce Henry.....Erie, Pa.
Doreen Hazard.....Lake Ronkonkoma, L.I., N.Y.
Mary Jean Thompson.....Deerfield, Ill.
Maria Gomez.....Santa Ana, Calif.
Patricia Windish.....Barto, Pa.
Cynthia Athans.....New Bedford, Mass.
Linda Detlof.....Rockford, Ill.
Linda Masin.....Seaford, N.Y.
Robert J. Keyes.....Plainfield, N.J.
Patricia Austin.....Dover, N.J.
Cathy Taylor.....Kansas City, Mo.
JoAnn Marino.....Boulder, Colo.
Theresa Espinoza.....Corona, Calif.
Diane Mullins.....Rockford, Ill.
Jenny Lynn.....Bayside, N.Y.
Kathy Church.....Bellevue, Wash.
Sharon Herman.....Massapequa, N.Y.
Mary Glore.....Chico, Calif.
Michelle Jacomo.....Woodridge, N.J.
Carolyn Minnis.....Ft. Worth, Texas
Ann Whitney.....Bronx, N.Y.
Laurie Jacobson.....Chicago, Ill.
Kathie Dickerson.....Omaha, Nebr.
Francey Seiler.....Westfield, N.J.
Linda Lembas.....Chicago, Ill.
Jan Bunting.....Dearborn, Mich.
Dawn Gutekunst.....San Bernardino, Calif.
Gail Hatanaka.....Artesia, Calif.
Nancy Papusch.....Fort Worth, Texas
Kim Montgomery.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Denise Borgmann.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Sandi Manfredi.....Toughkenamon, Pa.
Rebecca Beale.....Mankato, Kansas
Charlotte Walgenbach.....Millington, Tenn.
Casey C. B. Silvey.....Salinas, Calif.
Mindi Rutman.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Arlene Marcy.....Detroit, Mich.
Carole Cudby.....Port Credit, Ont. Canada
Peggy Rosenmeier.....Paramus, N.J.
Barbara Boyington.....Metairie, La.
Kathy Banach.....Thorndike, Mass.
Sue Rose.....Levittown, Pa.
Julia J. Koehler.....La Mesa, Calif.
Donna Lynn McFarland.....McGuire A.F.B., N.J.
Elizabeth Brinkman.....Hayward, Calif.
Jean Cravinho.....Pawcatuck, Conn.
Pat Mansell.....Ipswich, Mass.
Linda Green.....Georgetown, Del.
Mandy Jones.....Delmar, N.Y.
Agnes DeRosa.....Media, Pa.
Irene Collins.....Virginia Beach, Va.
Roberta Little.....Short Hills, N.J.
Moyne A. De Shazer.....Oakley, Calif.
Maxine Miller.....Cleveland Heights, Ohio
Sherilyn Sahm.....New Braunfels, Texas
Debora Vedro.....Detroit, Mich.
Kathryn Duke.....Williamstown, W.Va.
Ruth M. Johnston.....Woodworth, No. Dak.
Ann Kravec.....Bridgeport, Conn.
Debbie Lee.....Brookline, Mass.
Bobbi Ashton.....West Des Moines, Iowa
Marianna Cristaldi.....Yonkers, N.Y.
Pam Stockton.....Hurst, Texas
Diana Schaubhut.....New Orleans, La.
Jan Furutani.....Fair Lawn, N.J.
Judy Kunz.....Steger, Ill.
Roseanna Santella.....Stamford, Conn.
Mary Powers.....Dixon, Ill.
Mary Kay Pearson.....Duluth, Minn.
Donna Herber.....Kutztown, Pa.
Barbara Geraughty.....Prairie Village, Kansas
Vicki Wasserman.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Terry Zampano.....West Haven, Conn.
Candy McAnulty.....Sarasota, Fla.
Camille Kavasansky.....New York, N.Y.
Lynda Carapezza.....Chicago, Ill.
Debbie Durkin.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Nancy Merlino.....Oradell, N.J.
Jo-Ann Zampino.....Cresskill, N.J.
Helen Robinson.....Port Hueneme, Calif.
Brenda Couture.....Dover Center, Ont., Canada
William Fong.....Honolulu, Hawaii
Lana Stewart.....Derby, Kansas
Dana Cox.....Piggott, Ark.
Karen Hoagberg.....New Providence, N.J.
Jane Dudley.....Sacramento, Calif.
Nadine Ono.....Honolulu, Hawaii
Marlene DeLuca.....Bronx, N.Y.
Betty Stone.....Trout Dale, Va.
Barbara Carlson.....Cent alia, Wash.
Darlene Boswell.....Greencastle, Ind.
Mary Brown.....Hanover Park, Ill.
Janet Carter.....Natick, Mass.
Evelyn Hedrick.....Quincy, Mass.
Debbie Michael.....Chambersburg, Pa.
Diane Schwarz.....Dearborn, Mich.
Barbara Struckel.....Chelsea, Mass.
Kathy Brumbaugh.....Houston, Texas
Barbara Fields.....Detroit, Mich.
Sharee Nierman.....Wilmette, Ill.
Carmela Iacovano.....Brooklyn, N.Y
Joan Lewis.....Great Neck, N.Y.
Holly Clark.....Caldwell, N.J.
Curtis Beck.....So. San Francisco, Calif.
Gay Gibson.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Lindy Kokko.....Toronto, Ont., Canada
Elizabeth Ballenger.....Richmond, Va.
Mary Bobola.....Dracut, Mass.
Sue Hartman.....Warren, Mich.
Kathy Steinert.....Granada Hills, Calif.
Dawn Simmons.....McKittrick, Calif.
Kathy Wills.....Cincinnati, Ohio
Jamie Gibson.....Port Arthur, Ont., Canada
Sherry Douglas.....Louisville, Ky.
Joan Kovacs.....Elizabeth, N.J.
Chris Montgomery.....Elk Grove Village, Ill.
Janice Pikul.....Buffalo, N.Y.
Karen Koos.....Bloomington, Ill.
Chris Rink.....Mount Prospect, Ill.
Janet Clack.....Berkeley, Calif.
Pamela Whittall.....Vancouver, B.C., Canada
Marianne Andersson.....Goffstown, N.H.
Rhoda Newman.....Peekskill, N.Y.
Louise Blatter.....Sturgis, Mich.
Teresa Kallasy.....West Covina, Calif.
Carolin Stabinski.....Baltimore, Md.
Donna J. Schultz.....Forth Worth, Texas
Patricia Montuoro.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Nina Chaplick.....Seymour, Conn.
Pat Kirspel.....No. Little Rock, Ark.
Sharon Sturm.....Little Falls, N.J.
Nancy Donohue.....Ozone Park, N.Y.
Glenda Johnston.....Little Rock, Ark.
Becky Wilson.....Madison, Wis.
Nesha D. Lowell.....Costa Mesa, Calif.
Florita Johnson.....Chicago, Ill.
Linda Satera.....Chicago, Ill.
Cathy Williams.....Rochester, N.Y.
David Lee Musielak.....Buffalo, N.Y.
Sandy Horwitz.....Broomall, Pa.
Pam Somers.....Kenilworth, N.J.
John Gurtner.....Wichita, Kansas
Ann Marie Morici.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Pam Smith.....Phoenix, Ariz.
Kathy Kennedy.....Alhambra, Calif.
Barbara Slomba.....Oak Park, Mich.
Shirley Zukowski.....Leeds, Mass.
Debbie Hinman.....Delmar, N.Y.
Vikki Zavatcky.....Wayne, N.J.
Linda Repack.....Battle Creek, Mich.
Susan Hunter.....Madison, W.Va.
Diana Zimmerman.....Cos Cob, Conn.
Mary Ann Cox.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Linda A. Dilts.....Detroit, Mich.
Jana Murphy.....Kansas City, Mo...
Caren Eichner.....Van Nuys, Calif.
Ricky Lancaster.....Ft. Lewis, Wash.
Paula Eyre.....Lindsay, Ont., Canada
Shawn Fitzpatrick.....Totowa Borough, N.J.
Debbie Dossinger.....West Covina, Calif.
Christine Colletti.....Arlington, Va.
Susan Wright.....Carlstadt, N.J.
Carol Anne Deniz.....East Taunton, Mass.
Barbie Likely.....Auburndale, Mass.
Cindy Ernst.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Debbie Burkholder.....Hagerstown, Md.
Karen Reinersman.....So. Ft. Mitchell, Ky.
Sarah Gray.....Augusta, Ga.
Mary Spizzuco.....Point Pleasant, N.J.
Marya Jean Fisher.....Kingston, Pa.
Paulette Rodrigues.....Wailuku, Maui, Hawaii
John Varley.....Washington Depot, Conn.
Bobbie Keyser.....Anchorage, Alaska
Debra Ann Dowell.....Claremore, Okla.
Lori-Lyn Victoria.....Central Falls, R.I.
Debbie Neves.....San Jose, Calif.
Virginia Craig.....Akron, Ohio
Karen DeRose.....Littleton, Colo.
Shirley Pope.....Memphis, Tenn.
Donna Whitener.....Higginsville, Mo.
Diane Brooks.....Allen Park, Mich.
Ruth Ann Messersmith.....Sherman, Ill.
Susan Tajiri.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Diana Carter.....Dearborn, Mich.
Teri Brotman.....Moline, Ill.
Sharon Paul.....Toronto, Ont., Canada
Linda Martin.....San Bernardino, Calif.
Patti Bevilacqua.....Paterson, N.J.
Susan Engel.....Hightstown, N.J.
Brenda Fields.....Renton, Wash.
Rhoda Sacks.....Willmette, Ill.
Mary Ann Klecka.....Chicago, Ill.
Terry Bartel.....Wilmington, Del.
Leah Thompson.....Dayton, Ohio
Debbie Patterson.....San Diego, Calif.
Diane Oeters.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Alverta Johnson.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Kathy Rush.....Des Moines, Iowa
Enid M. Draus.....Chicago, Ill.
Gaye Tylka.....Fountain City, Wis.
Karen Peterzak.....Joliet, Ill.
Lance Foerderer.....Lodi, Calif.
Lori Jay.....Dallas, Texas
Constance Bullis.....Bethesda, Md.
Debra Clayton.....Oxon Hill, Md.
Pam Fuchs.....New York, N.Y.
Laura Urbanczyk.....Sacramento, Calif.
Mary Twomey.....Redwood City, Calif.
Polly Zimmerman.....Monroe, Mich.
Judy Finn.....Waban, Mass.
Virginia Colgin.....Granada Hills, Calif.
Donny Gordon.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Vicki Madden.....Abilene, Kansas
Debbie Goodman.....Hyannis, Mass.

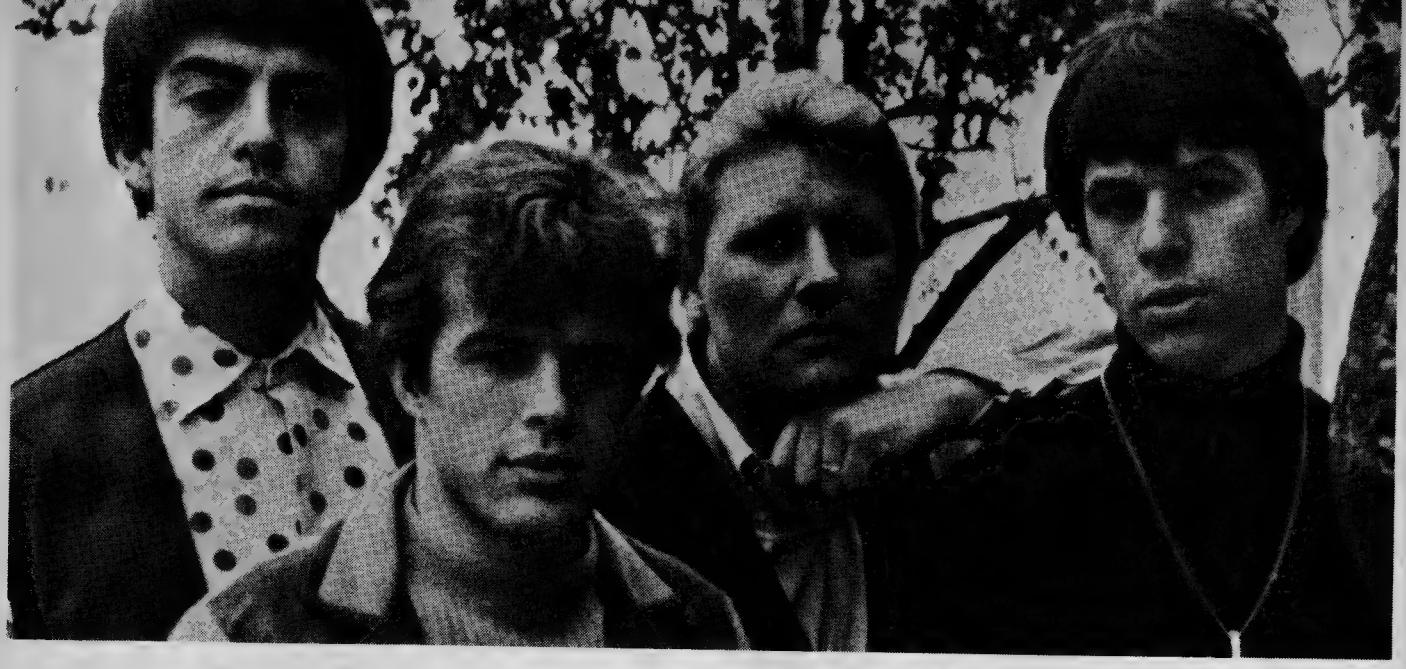
LIST OF NEW 16 CLUB MEMBERS CONTINUED ON PAGE 37

SPIN OUT with the MAMAS & the PAPAS!

Or Pull the Plug and Let's All Go Down the Drain Together!

NOW THAT the M & Ps have established bathtubs as the latest status symbol (I trust you saw their *old* one on the cover of their outasite Dunhill LP, *If You Can Believe Your Eyes And Your Ears*)—let's hop right in with John, Michelle, Denny and Cass and see how the water is. (It's cray-see, that's how it *is*, mon.)

IT'S O.K. DOC. We're trying to get IN —not OUT!
HAPPY FARM
HERE'S the cat you're lookin' for, Officer...
PAUL—
GEORGE—
JOHN—
WHO?



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100 WILD INTIMATE PIX OF PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS

PAUL REVERE'S TRUE SUCCESS STORY— OR: HOW NOT TO BUY A BRIDGE!

PAUL: "Hi, sonny! How'd 'ya like to buy the Golden Gate Bridge?"
MARK: "Like what do I need **that** for, man?"

PAUL: "Well, you can't walk all the way to Sausalito on the **water**, can you?"
MARK: "Ummm—I never thought of **that.**"

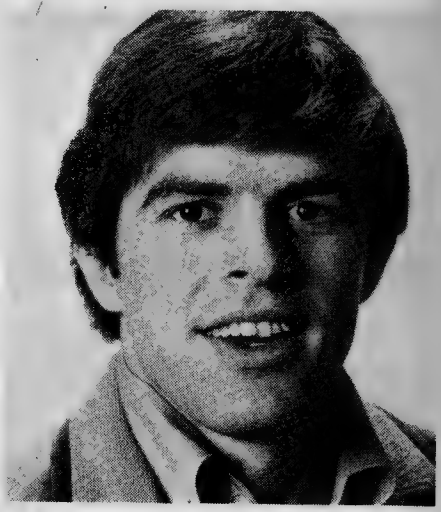
PAUL: "I'm only asking a million dollars for it."
MARK: "Hey, you sound like somebody I know—"

PAUL: "Er—ah—uh—I don't think so."
MARK: "Why it's **you**—my rich Uncle Paul!"

PAUL: "And you just bought yourself a bridge, sonny."
MARK: "Gosh! **Thanks**, Unc!"

16
BONUS PIN-UP

"THE THINGS I HATE & THE THINGS I LOVE" by MIKE SMITH



I HATE dirty silverware. You know, like you're in a diner and all hungry and you start to dig in and bango—there are some old dried eggs on the back. Phew!

I HATE the cheap junk that most stores carry today, like artificial flowers, plastic furniture and cheap wrought-iron crapoolies.

I HATE white or red sox. I hate thick sox. I hate sox that slide down in your shoes.

I HATE girls who make a lot of noise and who are loud in any way.

I HATE mistakes and waste—even though I'm guilty of doing both at times.

I HATE guaranteed-never-to-wear-out products that do—and usually in a matter of days or hours. (Then you have to do hours of paperwork to get the company to send your money back.)

I HATE someone trying to make up my mind for me. I'd rather do it myself, Ma!

I HATE a lot of the United States' foreign policies.

I HATE flies more than anything!

I HATE unfriendly girls.

I HATE phonies and the large amount of people who put down something just because they don't really understand it.

I LOVE music. It's an integral (look it up) part of my life.

I LOVE trees, mountains, streams, beaches, sand, sunshine, wind and all of nature.

I LOVE art films, especially those with Julie Christie in them.

I LOVE well-tailored clothes, but never have time for proper fittings, so I usually buy ready-made things that don't fit right.

I LOVE Senator Fulbright's reasoning. He is a liberal when it comes to America's foreign policy.

I LOVE gentle, curious, friendly girls.

I LOVE girls who scream for us when we perform.

I LOVE skin-diving in Honamu Bay in Hawaii. I once saw a big ugly fish coming after me—and I was plenty scared, but it turned out to be Revere.

I LOVE science and complex mechanical devices—Tick-tock!

I LOVE girls with a natural look who are happy just being themselves.

I LOVE writing—though I'm not too good at it.

I LOVE reading and listening; that's the way you learn *things, you know.*

I LOVE singing, and hope you love it when I do it.

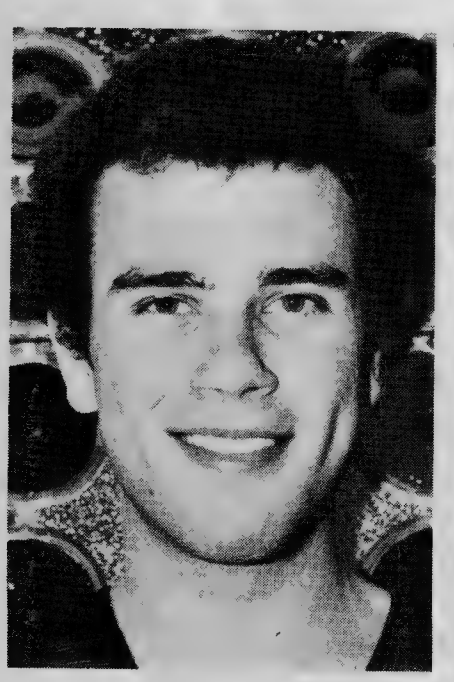
I LOVE looking, smelling, tasting, laughing and eating.

I LOVE swimming, fishing and riding.

I LOVE treasure maps and diving for sunken treasure.

I LOVE to day-dream.

I LOVE Art Raz.



"THE THINGS I HATE & THE THINGS I LOVE" by DRAKE LEVIN

I HATE people who underestimate teenagers or talk down to them as if they were subhumans.

I HATE stories or records that are aimed at base emotion and maudlin sentimentality. Only through higher standards and ideals can we produce stimulating and original ideas and new songs.

I HATE spinach, broccoli, cabbage and vinegar. Uggh!

I HATE writing letters, but I love reading them.

I HATE anarchy and disorganization —it leads to total disorder and disaster.

I HATE anything that smacks of bigotry or racial prejudice.

I HATE groups that copy the Beatles, Stones or Byrds—because they're doing original numbers in their *own* way. Music has such a wide spectrum of sounds and beats that anyone with a little bit on the ball can come up with new variations and ideas—whether it's jumping around wearing three-cornered hats or using a sitar.

I HATE being too cold or too hot.

I HATE girls with too much make-up.

I HATE it when I make mistakes—and I hate the fact that I can't admit to making mistakes — although I feel guilty about them.

I HATE yes-men.

I HATE girls who lie or who try to deceive me in any way.

I LOVE singing and dancing.

I LOVE playing guitar and learning sitar.

I LOVE doing things for others.

I LOVE cream of corn soup, fried shrimp and ginger-ale.

I LOVE the study of Astrology—it's fascinating. I'm a Leo. That means I have kingly qualities. Oh, well!

I LOVE the color brown—especially in suede.

I LOVE groovey/weird rings. I collect 'em.

I LOVE making metal sculptures. I recently bought a blowtorch, so watch out!

I LOVE Hawaii and Santo Domingo. (We were there recently entertaining the American troops.)

I LOVE San Francisco's North Beach and New York's Greenwich Village.

I LOVE girls with long hair, particularly brunettes and redheads.

I LOVE any girl who makes the most of what she's got without becoming self-conscious.

I LOVE the Beatles, Mose Allison, Ray Charles, James Brown, Ravi Shankar, Jimmy Smith, the Righteous Brothers and the Byrds. Eventually, I'd like to write songs that are a combination of those musical ingredients.

I LOVE strumming my guitar and writing songs.

I LOVE show business and eventually would like to do record producing.

I LOVE life.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 38

NOW for the very first time YOU

can have all the TRUE facts on the TOP teen stars

RIGHT at your very own finger tips!

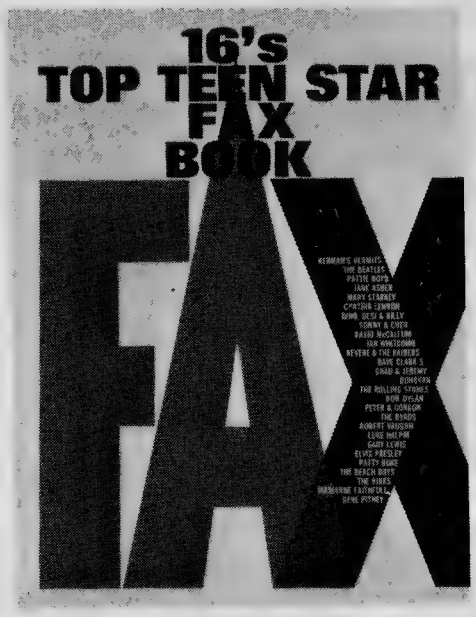
INTRODUCING

16's *BRAND-NEW*

TOP TEEN STAR FAX BOOK

HERE IS WHO IS IN IT:

HERMAN & HIS HERMITS
THE BEATLES AND WIVES
DINO, DESI & BILLY
DAVID McCALLUM
ROBERT VAUGHN
SONNY & CHER
IAN WHITCOMB
PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS
THE BYRDS
THE ROLLING STONES
THE DAVE CLARK 5
THE BEACH BOYS
ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
GENE PITNEY
MARIANNE FAITHFULL
GARY LEWIS
PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY
JANE ASHER
PATTIE BOYD
KINKS
BOB DYLAN
LUKE HALPIN



HERE IS WHAT YOU GET:

COMPLETE FULL FAX SHEETS
REAL NAMES
BIRTHDATES
HOME & FAMILY INFO
WHERE EDUCATED
HEIGHT & WEIGHT
HAIR & EYES COLORING
AUTHENTIC AUTOGRAPHS
EACH STAR'S PERSONAL FAVES
ALL RECORD CO. ADDRESSES
ALL TOP TV SHOW ADDRESSES
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GeeGee's

WHAT'S new with your favorites from coast to coast!

Gossip!

THE London premiere of MICHAEL CAINE's (sigh-sigh) *Alfie* flick was strictly glitter-city, with PAUL and JANE, GEORGE and PATTIE, RINGO and MAUREEN, SANDIE SHAW and ADAM FAITH, CILLA BLACK and BRIAN EPSTEIN among the faces in the crowd . . . BRIAN, incidentally, has taken an apartment in N.Y.C. *Top secret,* for some reason . . . PATTIE started doing a little modeling on the side, just for the lolly (English for pin-money, hon). Opening stint was a mini-dress with a hemline up to *oops!* . . . Speaking of fashion, the real male trend-setter in the States is RAIDER MARK LINDSAY. The polka-dotted shirts and tight pants stuffed into high boots that MARK wore *last* year are now being copied by the so-called Mod fashion designers here and in Europe. MARK has some new fashion surprises forthcoming shortly, so stay awake! . . . GEORGE HARRISON remains England's top male fashion plate. Luvved that Mongolian lamb coat he got hitched in, and now he's freaking out in George Raft-type double-breasted suits and long flowing capes a la Count Dracula! . . . America's WALKER BROTHERS (not *real* brothers, really) are the top fave-rage in England. When they recently appeared on the NME awards show, they got more screams than any other act on the bill—and the bill included the BEATLES and the STONES! However, dazzling MICK JAGGER got best reviews for his somethin' else performance.

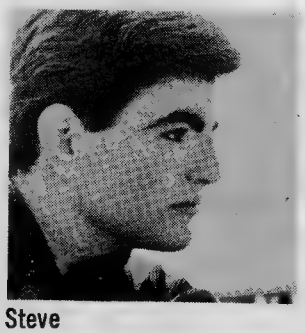
●

Wheels are makin' sounds these days and some of them are terrible. Young and gifted folk-singer composer RICHARD FARINA (married to MIMI BAEZ, JOAN's sister) died in a motor bike accident at Carmel, Calif., in May. Three weeks before, JAN BERRY's sports car smashed up, and (at this writing) JAN has not come out of his coma . . . DAVE CROSBY broke his ankle on his motorcycle and all the BYRDS decided to give up their bikes . . . ROY ORBISON broke his leg in a motorcycle accident in England . . . On the lighter side, PAPA JOHN PHILLIPS and MAMA MICHELLE bought XKEs, MAMA CASS bought a Porsche, and prettiest PAPA DENNY DOHERTY bought (are you ready?) a red Cadillac convertible! . . . LEE MAJORS was thrilled to learn that Big Valley *is here to stay and that his part will be enlarged upon next season . . . FRANK SINATRA gave daughter NANCY a big kiss for getting a gold record for* Boots. *Looks like another kiss (for* How Does That Grab You*) is comin' up soon . . . NORMA TANEGA (pictured here with KFWB deejay Reb Foster) really does have a cat named "Dog"! . . . All the members of one popular American group are married. Guess? . . . BARRY McGUIRE up for a TV series called* Biff McGuire, *about a motorcycling folk singer (for a change) . . . News item says that BOB DYLAN is "being considered" for the lead in the musical version of James Dean's* Rebel Without A Cause. Sure. *But is BOB considering being considered! . . . SAM THE SHAM has a new backing group (an on-again-off-again beard and a solid gold earring). His old backing group is now called the VIOLATERS . . . KEITH RICHARD's cousin, university student DICK HARVEY, was banned from the school swimming pool because he refused to wear a bathing cap over his long locks! . . . LOU CHRISTIE and TIMI YURO ain't gettin' hitched—it's all a mistake like . . . MICK JAGGER and CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON keep spending their weekends in Paris together. Moon—June . . . STONES' film will be called* Only Lovers Left Alive. *It's about how it is when all the adults drop dead and there are only* teeners *left on the planet Earth! . . .* Action choreographer *STEVE CIRO is about to make the Broadway scene in a great big way.*

Get it on, sweet things—and flash off and buy *Midnight Ride* by Paul Revere & The Raiders on Columbia. It's what *is!* My fave band is *Melody To An Unknown Girl,* but that leaves you 11 others to love, including the smash hit, *Kicks* . . . Other GeeGee recommended LPs this month include Gary & The Playboys' *Hits Again! (Green Grass* is on this) on Liberty; Bill Cosby's *Wonderfulness* on Warner Records; Stevie Wonder's *Up-Tight* on Talma; Outsiders' *Time Won't Let Me* on Capitol; Bobby Vinton's *Country Boy* on Epic; David McCallum's *Music: A Bit More Of Me;* Patty Duke's *Patty* on United Artists; Percy Sledge's fabulous *When A Man Loves A Woman* on Atlantic; and *My Generation* by the Who—England's top rave-up group—on Decca . . . For folk-city dwellers, lean into Tom Rush's Elektra LP, *Take A Little Walk With Me.*

●

Hey, I'm organizing my own private army to keep the world straight. I've only just begun, so any suggestions you have will be greatly appreciated. Thus far I have recruited: Pvt. BOBBY DYLAN, Cpl. PHIL OCHS, Platoon Leader JOHN SEBASTIAN, S. Sgt. BARRY McGUIRE, General JIM McGUINN and Nurse Corps Lt. JOAN BAEZ. The line forms on the left, oops—I mean, on the *right. Love* is the *Word.* Like next month, huh?



Steve

Bobby Vinton

Bill Cosby

Pattie & Mini-dress

Paul & Jane

Stones & NME Awards

Lee Majors

Bob Dylan

KFWB's Reb Foster & Norma Tanega

Nancy & proud papa

Dick Harvey

Percy Sledge

Tom Rush

The Who

16's EXCLUSIVE BE

CH BOYS GALLERY

KEITH ALLISON & IAN WHITCOMB PLAY THE "NAME GAME"

You too can play! It's E-Z and it's fun!

THERE'S a great new fun game making the rounds from England to sunny L.A. *16* Magazine invented it and has named it "Name Game." Any number can play, it is triple-easy and a million laughs. All you do is take the names of the top teen performers of Britain and America, make a list of them and leave a blank space beside them where you (or your friends) can write a one-word description of your flash impression of that person. Simple? Sure, and gangs of fun!

Since Keith Allison is *Action's* top singing idol (and gets to meet all the English guest stars) he has been chosen to play the English side of the "Name Game" this issue. And since Ian Whitcomb knows nearly all the American stars well, he has been selected to play the U.S. side of the "Name Game." Dig the answers these two super-stars put down—then make your own list (or lists), get your pen (or pencil) and—rave on, luv!

KEITH ALLISON

PETER—*Mannerly.*
GORDON—*Casanova.*
CHAD—*Normal.*
JEREMY—*Jackie's.*
JILL—*WOW! POW! ZAM!*
IAN—*Hilarious.*
GEORGE HARRISON—*Congenial.*
PAUL—*Nice.*
RINGO—*Funny.*
MICK JAGGER—*Schizoid.*
BRIAN JONES—*Girl-chaser.*
KEITH RICHARD—*Super-guitarist.*
CHARLIE WATTS—*"The Thinker."*
BILL WYMAN—*Gum-chewer.*
P. J. PROBY—*Texas-boy.*
"CHAS" CHANDLER—*Down-home.*
ERIC—*Soul-collector.*
HERMAN—*Kid-next-door.*
DAVE CLARK—*Smiler.*
DUSTY SPRINGFIELD—*"Mystic Eyes."*

IAN WHITCOMB

PAUL REVERE—*Avuncular.*
PHIL VOLK—*All-American.*
KEITH ALLISON—*Chaaarming.*
JIM McGUINN—*Mysterioso.*
DAVE CROSBY—*Gyroscope.*
CHRIS HILL—*Quiet.*
GENE CLARK—*Natural.*
MIKE CLARKE—*Searching.*
BOB DYLAN—*Cantor.*
RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS—*Caucasian-soul.*
GARY LEWIS—*Harmless.*
SONNY—*Cher's.*
CHER—*Sonny's.*
BRIAN WILSON—*Hidden.*
CARL WILSON—*Open.*
ROY ORBISON—*Lonely.*
LEN BARRY—*Roly-souly.*
NANCY SINATRA—*Tempting.*
BILLY JOE ROYAL—*Springy.*
BARRY McGUIRE—*Honking.*

CONTEST NEWS

FIVE ERRORS CONTEST WINNERS
(May issue)
Debbie Robertson, 12, Groton, Conn.
Linda Kay Cataldi, 12, Dover, Del.
Patti Paige, 14, Gainesville, Fla.
Debbie Jordan, 13, Peru, Indiana.
Jodie Sims, 12, St. George, Utah.

"SONNY & CHER CLOTHES"
CONTEST WINNER
(May issue)
Christine Carey, 14, Edina, Minnesota.
Christine receives two outfits from Sonny & Cher, along with a personally autographed photo of themselves.

"DAVE'S NEW DOG"
CONTEST WINNER
(May issue)
Rhonda Greenberg, 13, Morton Grove, Ill.
The winner receives a DC 5 Treasure Chest. She named the dog "Buffer."

LIST OF NEW 16 CLUB MEMBERS
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

Julia Wilson.....Coatesville, Pa.
Darline Grass.....Ste. Genevieve, Mo.
Nancy McConeghey.....Newton, Iowa
Vicki Rettig.....Belmont, Mich.
Mary Linda Hobbs.....Anderson, Ind.
Cathy Joschko.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Kathy Gordon.....Corona, Calif.
Sandra Puechner.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Prissy Martin.....Seattle, Wash.
Ramona Bunn.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Jane Isaacks.....Denver, Colo.
Marcy Brace.....Sacramento, Calif.
Mary Anne Olmstead.....Prosser, Wash.
Merry Dreiman.....Lexington, Mass.
Barby McLean.....Brookline, Mass.
Donna Cagen.....Rochester, N.Y.
Jane Libby.....Milton, Ont., Canada
Nancy Anderson.....Elgin, Ill.
Mark Battrell.....Dwight, Ill.
Pattie Dean.....Lincoln, Mass.
Susan Kaufman.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Roberta Merkling.....Buffalo, N.Y.
Barbara Ann Nichols.....Camp Hill, Pa.
Diane Berato.....Staten Island, N.Y.
Carol Pappas.....Smyrna, Del.
Ann Joyce.....Merion Station, Pa.
Jeffrey Waldo.....Takoma Park, Md.
Ann Pagano.....New York, N.Y.
Cathy Nance.....Dallas, Texas
Maggie Shivers.....Baltimore, Md.
Pat Grasby.....Oak Park, Mich.
Joy Goldman.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Linda Brown.....Silver Spring, Md.
Paula Hahn.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Thelma I. Johnson.....Pictou County, N.S., Canada
Elesa Hall.....Marion, Ill.
Peggy Horner.....New Castle, Del.
Robin Denny.....Roanoke, Va.
Sheila Lacourse.....Lowell, Mass.
Anne Kyle.....Canton, No. Car.
Karen Brown.....Watertown, N.Y.
Lili Frye.....Honolulu, Hawaii
Marlene Ramelli.....Chicago, Ill.
Jean Davis.....Camden, Ark.
Diana Cyfers.....Rancho Cordova, Calif.
Jim Dugan.....Mt. Prospect, Ill.
Chris Temple.....San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Virginia Louise Wood.....Sterling, Ill.
Diane Kochersberger.....West Islip, N.Y.
Dolores Settineri.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Chris L. Whitehead.....Independence, Mo.
Linda Mascara.....Cambria Heights, N.Y.
Diane Mercure.....Sturbridge, Mass.
Carol Scott.....Phoenix, Ariz.
Nancy Webb.....Santa Clara, Calif.
Julie Roberts.....Highland Park, Ill.
Charmaine Taylor.....London, Ont., Canada
Vicky Boudro.....Swartz Creek, Mich.
Patty Kish.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Barbara Bauer.....Decatur, Ill.
Linda Porter.....Edwards, Ill.
Linda Scales.....Newton, Mass.
Randy Agee.....Woodland Hills, Calif.
Lu Ann Marshall.....Anaheim, Calif.
Betsy Doran.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Sandra Trate.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Richard Socarides.....New York, N.Y.
Dawn French.....Defiance, Ohio
Sharon Fink.....Richmond Heights, Ohio
Lillian Hill.....New York, N.Y.
Deborah Sears.....Holden, Mass.
Candy Simmons.....Morton Grove, Ill.
Lois Fischbeck.....East Orange, N.J.
George J. Jurkin.....Warren, Mich.
Debbie Fell.....Ridgeland, So. Car.
Carolyn Young.....Peoria, Ill.
Liz Babcock.....Wilmington, Del.
Christine Witte.....Ann Arbor, Mich.
Marilyn Cohen.....Chicago, Ill.
Kathy Schane.....Hampton, Va.
Becky Jackson.....Lawrenceburg, Ind.
Esther Taiko.....Barnesville, Pa.
Hillary Mendelson.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Cheryl Marshall.....Everett, Mass.
Pattie Doyle.....St. Lambert, Que. Canada
Barby Pearce.....Portland, Maine
Becky Honey.....Fayetteville, Tenn.
Gale L. Sochor.....Carmody Hills, Md.
Debbie Olcese.....San Mateo, Calif.
Janet Smargie.....Methuen, Mass.
Cindy Callier.....San Francisco, Calif.
Sharon Goldmintz.....Flushing, N.Y.
Julie Moss.....Wauwatosa, Wis.
Nancy Reed.....Swampscott, Mass.
Nancy Camp.....Friendswood, Texas
Sue Terheun.....Folcroft, Pa.
Joanne Albert.....Flushing, N.Y.
Ruth Lee Barron.....Randallstown, Md.
Sheila Tate.....Millis, Mass.
Maria Santiago.....Oradell, N.J.

YOU can be a STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars! *August, 1966*

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:
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2. .....

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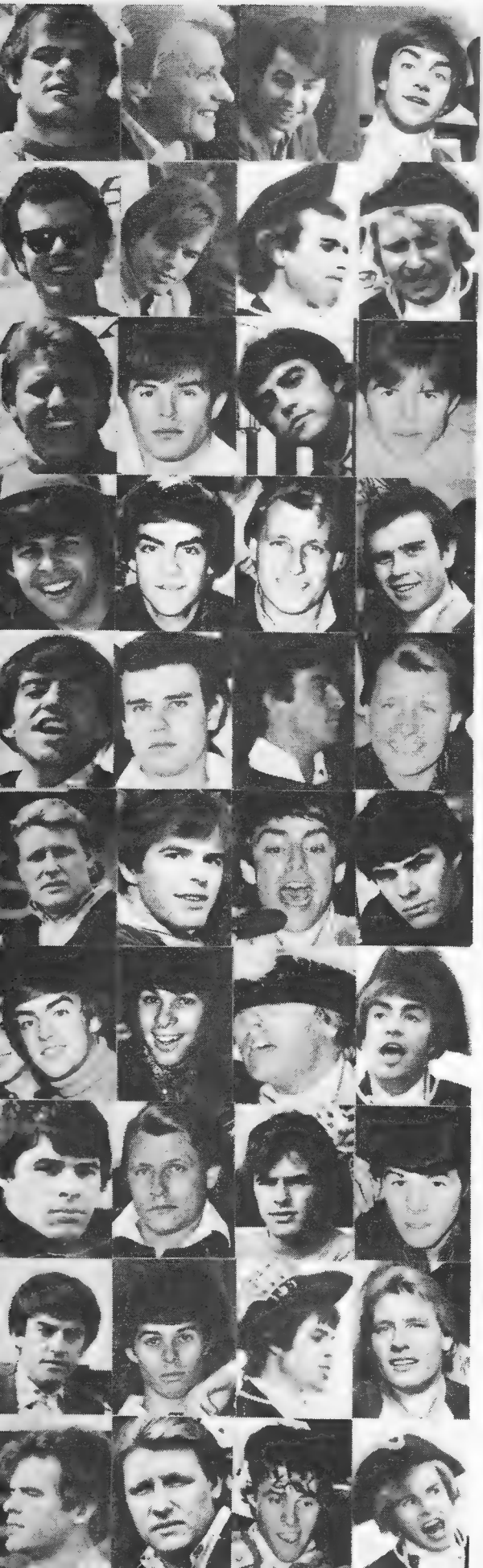

A Love Letter to You from "Fang"

Greetings Fellow Fang Peoples

Welcome to my club meeting come to order — and I'll read the up-to-the minutes on me. Since "16" is my favorite magazine, it follows that you "16"-ers just have to be my favorite peoples! That's why it's such a groove to write this personal hand-written (yup!) letter... Here goes...

First off, I just brought my folks a ranch in Tarzana (25 miles outside of Hollywood) & bought me two horses ("Flame" & "Chief"), so I hope to get some riding in when I'm home.

Top secret news! We (Revere and us Raiders, that is) may do a movie this Summer. Hope so — let you know more about that later. Meanwhile — we are about to go out on another tour (seems that's all we ever do — but we love it) It gives us a chance to meet a lot of you great Raider Rooters in person. So —— till then —

Love Ya —

"FANG"

Just one **big** happy family. Yup, it's a picture—the only existing picture!—of Paul and **all** the Raiders, including Jim Valley (left) and Drake Levin (right).

"Welcome to 'Happy Acres'! Come on in!"

The Rolling Stones? Ah, could be!

"Happy birthday, dear Paulie—Oops!"

Here's a rare one! All the Raiders have straight faces!

"You're gonna make a good soldier, Drake—baby!"

Plink, **plunk**, plink, **plunk**.

"D'ya suppose they're lookin' at **us** the way we're lookin' at **them?**"

"D'ya suppose **they're** thinkin' what **we're** thinkin'?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 54

HUGE EXCLUSIVE PORTRAIT of PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS!

PLUS 10 SUPER-GIANT BRAND NEW BIGGEST ALL-STAR SIGNED PIN-UPS!

NEW, NEW, NEW! Yes, now you can get BRAND-NEW exclusive, personally autographed, bigger-then-ever super-giant portraits of:

PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS
PAUL McCARTNEY — **GEORGE HARRISON**
RINGO STARR — **JOHN LENNON**
DAVID McCALLUM — **PETER & GORDON**
CHAD & JEREMY — **DAVE CLARK 5**
ROLLING STONES — **HERMAN & HIS HERMITS**

All portraits are printed on super-fine, glossy paper, and of course each and every one is just pleading to be framed on your bedroom bureau or wall!

Best of all, you can get the whole lovely line-up of fabulous stars for just *one dollar!*

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NEW GIANT PIN-UPS **AUGUST 1966**

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The Remains. Left to right, Chip, Vern, Briggs and Barry.

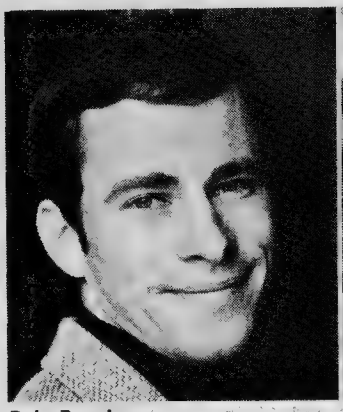
LAST-MINUTE FLASHES!

IS HE OR AIN'T HE? Rumor has it that ELVIS and PRISS BEAULIEU are really hitched. Maybe they are by now. Anyhoo, it's sorta groovey to know that ELVIS (who *hates* being called El) is *finally* going night-clubbing and has bought his very own home in Bel Air, which he is busy decorating . . . Looks like it's kaput-city for ROBERT VAUGHN and his long-time girl friend, JOYCE JAMESON . . . The BYRDS are *not* bustin' up. They are always ripping around and shooting off, but in the end they are really tight friends and will stick together. The only reason GENE CLARKE left the group was because he couldn't take the pressure of working on the road. He's still recording with them, though . . . Poor HAYLEY got the flu on a jetliner at the London airport right at take-off time and had to be rushed off to a hospital. She's O.K. now. She celebrated her 20th birthday with the family at their home in Richmond Hill, Surrey . . . BRIGGS, organist for the REMAINS, got his brand-new BSA motorcycle stolen. That's what you get for leaving it on the back porch, Briggsie . . . DEBBIE WATSON is married to her sweetie, DICK ORSHOFF, and has converted to Judaism. *Shalom,* sugar . . . RICHARD BEHRKE and JERRY KING wrote and arranged BRENDA BYERS' fab single record on MTA, *Call Him Back.*

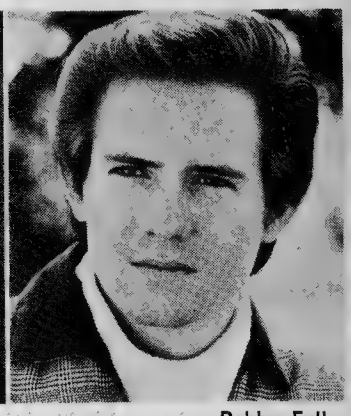
The biggest thing to hit your TV screens this fall will be Screen Gems' new series, *The Monkees,* starring PETER TORK, "WOOL HAT" NESMITH, DAVY JONES and MICKEY BRADDOCK. It's about the trials and tribulations of a way-out rock and roll group. It's funny, adorable and super-rapid! Like wow! . . . BOBBY FULLER AND HIS FOUR beat a path to Greenwich Village's swinging men's shop, The Shed House, when they were in New York appearing at Ondine's. BOBBY favors a weird combination of Mod and Western gear. Don't laugh—it makes it, baby-bee! . . . PETER ASHER is a comic book addict in private, though he is a member of that upper-echelon HIGH I.Q. club Mensa! BOB BEACH, a 22-year-old actor who just completed (among other things) a *Gidget* segment, grins when recalls his wayward youth Seems he used to "borrow" motorcycles that belonged to total strangers The fuzz finally jailed him a couple of times for this idiosyncrasy, so he decided to go straight—and took up acting. Today, he is a successful young star. Moral: go straight, and you'll make it straight to the top . . . Doesn't gorgeous young actress MARGARET BLYE look a lot like MARIANNE F.? . . . Hope you caught NANCY SINATRA and PETER FONDA in A-I's super-flick, *The Wild Angels. Too much!*

The Monkees. Left to right, Peter Tork, "Wool Hat" Nesmith, Davy Jones and Mickey Braddock.

Nancy Sinatra and Peter Fonda in A-I's **The Wild Angels.**



Bob Beach



Bobby Fuller

Margaret Blye

Brenda Byers

EXCLUSIVE COLOR PIN-UP
16
EXCLUSIVE COLOR PIN-UP
love -
David Hedison

BEATLES' WEIRD WISHES

Deep in their hearts, those lovable Beatle boys nurse a collection of wacky dreams – and one and all, they're fairly determined to make these secret longings COME true!

EVERYBODY-but everybody—has a secret weird wish or two, whether they will admit it or not. No exception to the rule is that outspoken foursome, the Beatles. So, here —take a gander at these weird, *weird* Beatles' wishes with the photos to match.

ITCHY RINGO

Home lovin', daddy-Beatle though he is, Ringo still loves to go dancing in those all-night discos. His secret weird wish has long been to own a swingin' ring-a-dingin' discotheque all his own!

ORIENTAL GEORGE

Since he heard Eastern Indian sitar expert Ravi Shankar perform, George has been hung-up on Oriental music. His way-out wish is to cut a record of Eastern sounds with him playing all *of the instruments from sitar to drums!*

GORILLA JOHN

Grrrr! *Yes, it's Johnny-baby—who happens to love to upset and shock the stuffy-heads of this world. His secret wish is to don his gorilla suit (head and all) and drive about London!*

LOVER BOY PAUL

The most outgoing Beatle! Handsome Paul really does *love people. He has an overwhelming longing to travel around the world and meet ordinary people (like you and me)* and *the great artists and writers whom he so much admires.*

"Young JOHN"

The last of a series of articles on the Beatles' childhood days.

John at 8 on his first two-wheeled bike.

Dear Fater Xmas,

will you please bring me a water pistol with love from John, and do not forget a money box with a key, and a pair of gloves, and have you any books and would you try to get some dinkies please, also a pair of skates.

SO WENT one of the very first literary efforts of five-year-old John Winston Lennon, present-day author, musician, singer, songwriter and humorist. John is probably the most difficult Beatle to talk about. He's such a very direct, but at the same time, complex person. But let's see what the people who knew him best, as a child and at school, have to say about young John.

Mimi Smith—John's Aunt Mimi—raised him from the age of five after his parents separated. She describes the schoolboy John as, "A lovable rebel. He hated any kind of conformity," she says, "and those who wanted to make him conform, especially his school masters. When he was at art school he had a lot of homework to do, and I had to lean over him all the time to make sure that he did it. If George or Paul came round to see him, it became quite hopeless.

"He loved animals, especially our cat, Sam, who died last year. John was really heartbroken when I told him the sad news.

"John was a very handsome little boy, with silver-gold hair and big brown eyes. I don't think he minds people looking at him now, because they used to do it when he was a child, on buses and places like that. He got so used to it that if they didn't look at him, he would go up to them and say, 'I'm John Lennon, I am.'

"He was always the leader of his little gang, and insisted on being the Indian and never the Cowboy. But I remember that his word was law. If he said, 'You're dead,' then his friend had better accept the fact that he was dead. John wouldn't argue about it. To be an Indian, he had to have all the equipment. I used to go to the fish-shop to buy a bundle of feathers to make him a head-dress. This still wasn't enough, though; he insisted that he wanted to look even more like an Indian. So, in the end, he persuaded me to paint him all over with gravy browning. You should have seen him; he looked a real sight.

"He also had this little house built in a tree in our back garden. From the spring onwards, it was impossible to see through the leaves, and he used to hide in their for hours. He called it his 'den,' and used to sit there drawing and making up rhymes, just like those in his books. I used to get annoyed because he kept stealing all my clothes lines to make alterations to his tree-house.

"At first, when he was naughty, I sent him to his room, but he was always so quiet when I did this that one day I decided to see what he did up there. I crept up to the door and looked in. There he was, sitting comfortably in an easy chair and reading a book. He was perfectly happy, and all the time I thought I'd been punishing him. He always loved reading, but only classics. I never saw him look at a comic or a novel. To this day I don't think he has ever read a novel. His favorite books were about painting and painters, like John Ruskin's *Book of Beauty.*"

John and Aunt Mimi today.

John's tutor during a course at art school gives a different picture of John in his teens. He says:

"Compared with other students, John was very reticent and quiet. His work wasn't very good, but then neither was that of the other students'. His classmates were very sympathetic toward him and helped to cover up his mistakes. I don't remember him as a leader. His friend, Stuart Sutcliffe, on the other hand, was a real trend-setter, in my opinion.

"I remember that John played the guitar in those days. I think he rehearsed mainly at school, because his aunt wouldn't allow him to play it at home. He was always being told to 'Pack up that guitar and get down to work.'

"The reason I liked John was because I go for people who are different. At first, I didn't think that he had any particular talent, but that was before I found his sketchbook. All the students had a sketchbook for normal school work, but this one was John's private book, and I'd never seen it before. Inside were loads of drawings and satirical comments about the faculty and students that obviously formed the basis for his first book.

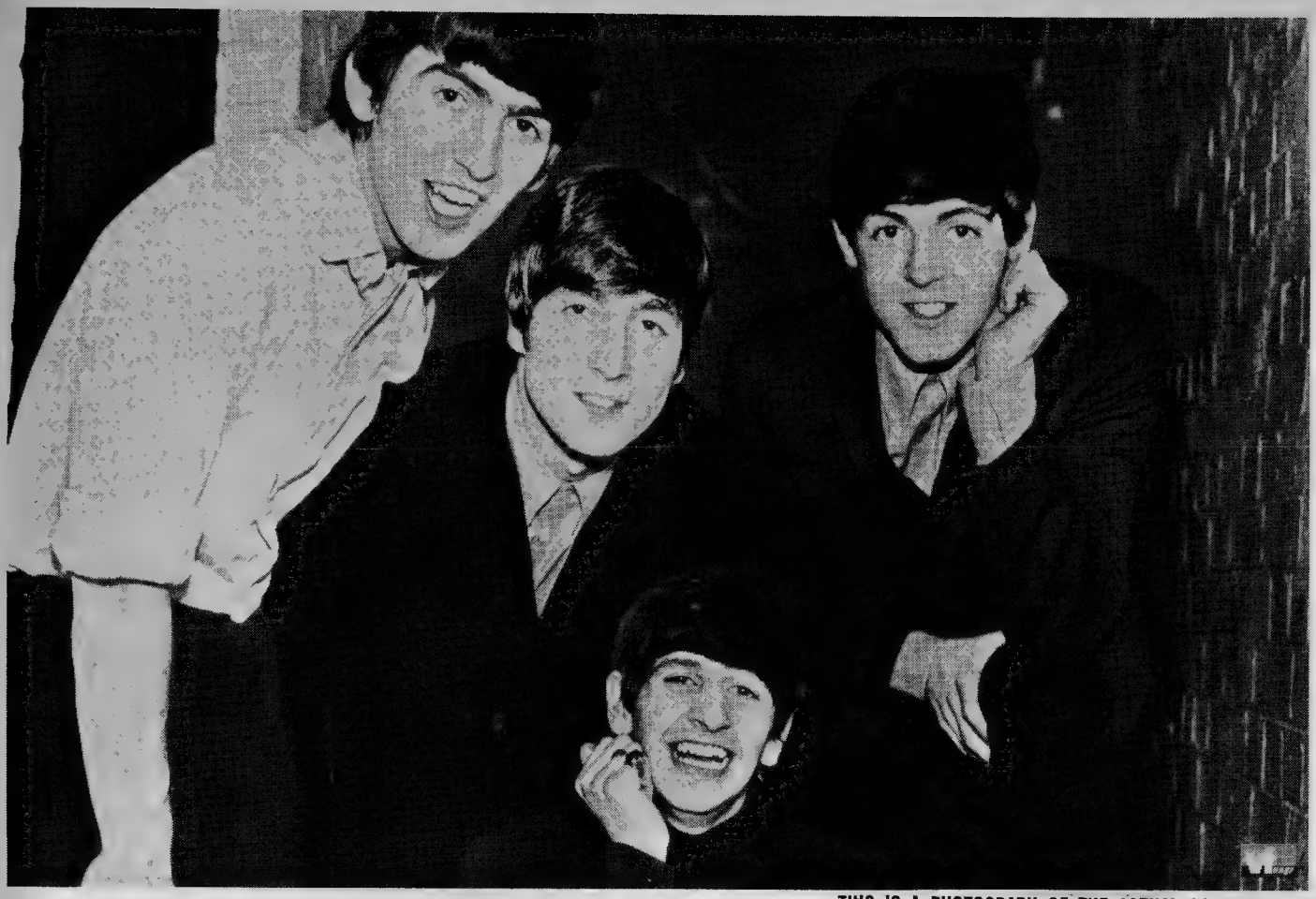
"To say that they were brilliant would be an understatement. They showed a brand-new Lennon. Everybody loved that book, regardless of whether they were mentioned in it or not. After this point, his general work improved. He felt that he now had something to offer, and could experiment with new ideas instead of just sticking to the usual curriculum.

"Cynthia also helped a great deal at this stage. She was his guiding light, and even though she was the top girl in her class she always managed to spare time for John. Even in those days, they were made for each other.

"Once I'd seen his sketchbook, I felt convinced that John could become a brilliant graphic artist, so I recommended him for the Graphic School of Art. Unfortunately, at this time John was getting a reputation as a rebel, and because of this the Graphic School refused to have him. I was certain that he would succeed,so I kept trying, and finally they did accept him—but in the Painting, not the Graphic School. This was totally wrong, but there was nothing I could do. His graphic talents just faded out, and after six months he left. I was very annoyed, because I was certain that he would have been brilliant.

"The last time I saw John was at the last Liverpool Rag Day in 1960. I was driving through the crowd, which had got completely out of control, when the car was pelted with fruit and tomatoes. I peered out, and there was John with some of his friends, grinning all over their faces. He came over and apologized, and we parted the best of friends."

This is the last article in a series on the Beatles' childhood days.



THIS IS A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE ACTUAL COLOR POSTER

WOW-EEE!

BIGGEST BEATLE POSTER IN EXISTENCE!

How would you like an enormous, beautiful, living color, super giant pin-up of the fabfour Beatles — George, John, Ringo & Paul? Here's two feet by three feet of bigger than kissin'-size sparkling Beatle Beauty for you to pin up on your bedroom wall — or wherever you choose.

In this gorgeous Beatle color poster the distinct personality of each of the boys literally leaps out at you. This is not a fuzzy faraway print, but an enormous close-up, pin-up of George, John, Ringo & Paul together—smiling, laughing and looking straight into your eyes! This enormous living color poster is an *absolute must* for every Beatle lover.

How do you get this once-in-a-lifetime offer? Very simple! Just print your name and address on the coupon below, cut out the coupon and send it along with one-dollar—only one-dollar—to *Beatles Color Poster, 16 Magazine,* 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. And in a matter of a few short days you will be receiving your very own super-huge, smashing color poster of George, John, Ringo & Paul.

BEATLES GIANT POSTER *AUGUST 1966*

Please send me *16*'s BEATLES GIANT POSTER. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME..... AGE.....

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Mail this coupon to:

BEATLES GIANT POSTER

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

OFF the WALL WITH Dino Martin, Jr.

16 threw a bundle of words at DINO—and here are his quick-as-a-flash responses!

OFF THE WALL is a hip, musician's way of saying that something is really *way* out, spontaneous, truthful and swinging—so that is the name *16* has given to its newest (yet *another?*) game. To play "Off The Wall," you simply toss a fast word to another person and he (or she) must immediately pick up on it and rattle off the very first thoughts that enter his (or her) mind—without stopping to *think* up answers or to arrange the thoughts and words. When you play "Off The Wall" (whether you are the word tosser *or* the recipient), you really get down to the nitty-gritty. To prove how true this is, *16* got D, D & B to forego their *Mailbox* letters this issue so that Dino could be our first "Off The Wall' demonstrator. Read how it went—and you'll see what we mean!

MUSIC—I am getting into the jazz bag like the Ramsey Lewis Trio stuff, but I'll always love the kind of music we play. Beatles and Byrds sounds are my top favorites, but I'm starting to dig jazz and blues and Jimmy Smith. Right now, my favorite record is the Beach Boys' Sloop John B.

THE "STRIP" (where teeners hang out in Hollywood)—When you drive down the Strip, you pass a lot of clubs like The Trip and It's Boss, where young people can go and hear people like the Byrds, the Spoonful, and Sonny and Cher. The first club we played was It's Boss and it was great. Sonny and Cher and Hayley Mills came on opening night! There were girls all over the place. It's great for them. They have a night club and it's *theirs*. That's *the* place to be. They have everything on the Strip—folk rock, a teenage fair, Bob Dylan walking by in a big white cowboy hat, the Leaves, the Grass Roots, the Turtles, Donovan, the Mamas and Papas, Palace Guard and Barry McGuire—all just strolling around and singing there at night. Then, there's Ben Frank's for hot dogs and friends, and DeVoss for groovey clothes!

GIRLS—They're nice. They're special, too. I like girls who are sort of quiet, but not introverted. I like long hair, but not very long bangs, so that you can't see a girl's eyes. No matter how much I like a girl, I pretend that I don't. I don't know why. It's weird. Maybe I don't want a girl to know it when I'm hung up.

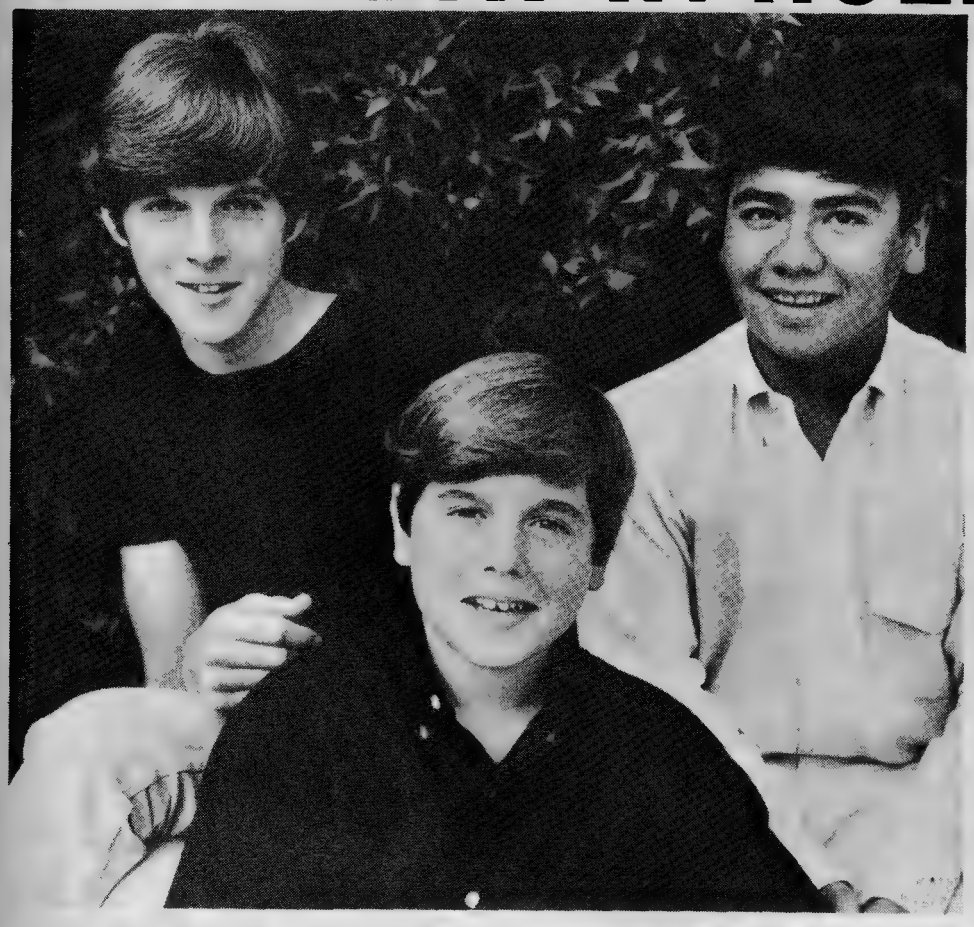
Fans—They are the whole thing. They are the most important people in the world. I spend as much time with them as I can. I've met a lot. They know more about what we're doing than we do! They come to my home. They ring the bell (ignoring the "No Trespassing" signs!) and I go to the door and stand and talk with them. Generally, they are shy, and after a while the say, "Well, we gotta go now." They are so sweet. I try to give all of them a souvenir to remember me by. I give them a pick or a guitar string, or go upstairs and get something from my room.

Work—We plan to do a lot of touring this summer. We hope to cover the U.S. A movie is being written for us. It's going to be a Get Smart *thing—a spy-comedy thing. We still have to finish school before we can devote all of our time to show business.*

FUTURE—We just finished an album called *Memories Are Made Of This*. It consists partly of original new tunes and partly of standards. *Homeward Bound* is on it the way Billy and I rearranged it. A tune by Jackie de Shannon called *When You Walk In The Room* is my favorite on the LP.

Coming soon—Desi and Billy bounce "Off The Wall" for you. Meanwhile, look at the next page for the thrill of your Dino, Desi & Billy-luvvin' lives!

WIN A DAY IN HOLLYWOOD with DINO, DESI & BILLY!



It's unbelievable—what's GONNA happen to you in outasite Flicker City if you WIN this super-triple-fab *16* contest! Just read on—and flip out!

WOW-EE! Wahoo! Zockpowbambleep (how'd that get in there?)—and a good old-fashioned Whoopee! What's all the noise about? Why, nuthin' luv, but the glorious, super-triple-fab, unbelievable, dream-come-true day you—yes, yes, yes! YOU YOU, YOU!—are going to spend with the one and only Dino, Desi & Billy in beautiful, swingin', outasite Hollywood, California, U.S.A.! Just lookee, lookee, lookee what's gonna happen to you:

You (and a chaperone) are going to be flown (or bussed, or trained or magic-carpeted, if you so desire) to the super-gorgeous city of Hollywood. You are going to be ensconced in the luxurious Beverly Hills Hotel (where you'll be waited on hand and foot, my dear), and when your private phone rings the voices greeting you on the other end will come from none other than Dino Martin, Jr., Desi Arnaz IV and Billy Hinsche! When you revive yourself from this beautiful shock, get ready for more, more, more!

During your fantastic and unforgettable day in Hollywood with D, D & B, you are going to have lunch with them, visit their homes, meet their families and friends, go on a shopping spree at DeVoss with them, have gangs and gangs of pictures taken of you and them together (which later will be made into a marvy big photo album for you), and then your date for the grooviest, swingingest evening of your entire life will be all three of those cute, super-hip dollyboys—Dino and Desi and Billy! D, D & B will take you for a tour of the famous Sunset Strip and then pick the night club where the action is for your evening of fun, laffs, dancing (if you wanta, but you don't have ta), snacking, staring at the stars and, all-in-all, just grooving all the wonderful things that can only happen in Hollywood!

So here it is—a dream come true at last, and just for you. Yes, you can really meet Dino, Desi & Billy, really talk with them (don't worry if you're shy, these guys are very friendly and easy to get to know), really spend a day wih them and really see all those wonderful Hollywood places that you've heard so much about in 16.

What d'ya have to do to get this one-way ticket straight to heaven? Why, my luv, it is so simple it's silly. I mean, you can almost do it with your eyes closed! Read on.

Here's what you do: Write a one-page letter entitled, "Why I Would Like To Spend A Day in Hollywood With Dino, Desi and Billy." Make your letter simple and warm and sincere. Just put down exactly how you feel about D, D & B, why you admire them and why they are among your very top favorite stars—and, of course, why you would just love to spend a day with them in Hollywood. Remember: write a one-page letter only—and don't write on the back!

IMPORTANT! In addition to your letter, you must submit a photograph of yourself taken recently. If you don't have one, you must get one. (No photographs will be returned.) When you have both your letter and photo in hand, fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it together with your letter and photo to the address on the coupon.

All letters will be carefully judged by Gloria Stavers, 16's editor. She will select the one letter which in her judgment is the best—the most heartfelt and most sincere. And the writer of that prize-winning letter will spend a glorious day in Hollywood with Dino, Desi & Billy!

So don't delay! Get out your pen, or pencil, or typewriter, and write that letter now!

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16'S "WIN A DAY IN HOLLYWOOD WITH DINO, DESI & BILLY" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

AUGUST 1966

"WIN A DAY IN HOLLYWOOD WITH DINO, DESI & BILLY" CONTEST

Please enroll me in *16*'s "Win a Day in Hollywood with Dino, Desi & Billy" Contest. My letter and photograph are attached to this coupon.

PLEASE PRINT

MY NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail this coupon with your letter and photo to:

"WIN A DAY IN HOLLYWOOD WITH DINO, DESI & BILLY" CONTEST
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.

We'll also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 10202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

Question: What is blue all over and goes "ding dong?"

Answer: A frozen Avon Lady!

Donna Lee, Berkeley, Ill.

●

Luvvy: *"I'll always have a soft spot in my heart for you."*

Duvvy: *"Then let's get married."*

Luvvy: *"I said a soft spot in my heart, not in my head!"*

Jeannie Humphrey, Thurmond, W. Virginia

●

Kitty: "Dick proposed to me last night!"

Catty: "Really? Doesn't he do it nicely?"

Maria Kanicki, Jamestown, N.Y.

●

Ringo: *"On the right of me was a lion, on the left of me was a tiger—and in front of me were wildcats!"*

Paul: *"How did you get away?"*

Ringo: *"The merry-go-round stopped."*

Jack Linsenbrgler Homestead, Pa.

●

"I suppose your daughter is in the dungarees-and-loafers stage by now," a visitor said to his old friend.

"I guess that's what it's called," the father replied. "I know she wears dungarees and dates loafers!"

Francis Benson, Holly, Colo.

●

Teenage girl on telephone: "Hold on a minute, Mary—I have to eat supper."

Adult education is what goes on in a household containing teenage children.

Frances Benson, Holly, Colo.

Joe: *"I fell over 20 feet last night!"*

Pat: *"Were you hurt?"*

Joe: *"No. I was just trying to get to my seat in a movie."*

Gayle Knight, Maysville, Ky.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

Ginny Ann Warsowick, So. Boston, Mass.

Son: "Dad, may I have the car tonight?"

Dad: "No. What do you have two feet for?"

Son: "The right foot is for the gas pedal. The left foot is for the brake!"

Bob Dylan was sketched by Jim Endicott of Colton, Calif.

Frank Lussing of London, Ontario, Can., drew Robert Vaughn.

Mick Jagger was profiled by Lydia Colee of Jacksonville, Fla.

JUST OUT —AND RED HOT!

16's NEWEST WALLET PHOTOS!

20 STUNNING NEW AUTOGRAPHED WALLET PORTRAITS AND 40 SMASHING NEW CANDID PHOTOS FOR ONLY $1

DON'T BE LEFT OUT when your friends start showing around *16*'s NEWEST wallet pix! Get IN while you can —and carry your own exciting set of pix wherever you go! It's as easy as filling in and cutting out and mailing the coupon on this page, together with a *one dollar bill!* In return, you'll receive 20 stunning autographed portraits *and* 40 smashing candid photos of the top teen stars listed here! You'll flip when you see 'em—and that's a promise!

For just a single dollar bill, here's what you get:

BEATLES (8 separate photos)
HERMAN & THE HERMITS (6 photos)
DINO, DESI & BILLY (6 photos)
KEITH ALLISON
DAVID McCALLUM
ROBERT VAUGHN
PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS (5 individual photos)
SONNY & CHER (2 photos)
DAVE CLARK 5 (5 individual photos)
ROLLING STONES (5 individual photos)
CHRIS JONES
PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY
LEE MAJORS
BEACH BOYS (5 individual photos)
DONOVAN
BOB DYLAN
ELVIS PRESLEY
JANE ASHER
PATTIE BOYD
CYN LENNON
MAUREEN STARR
LUKE HALPIN
GARY LEWIS
HAYLEY MILLS
SALLY FIELD
PATTY DUKE
MARIANNE FAITHFULL

20 AUTOGRAPHED Wallet Portraits!
40 Smashing Candid Photos!
AUGUST 1966

Please send me 16's *newest* wallet pix—20 autographed portraits and 40 candid photos. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

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STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"16's NEWEST WALLET PHOTOS"
16 MAGAZINE · 745 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

"I want YOU *for MY Girl"*
by MARK LINDSAY

Somewhere among the multitude of 16 *readers is the girl—the* one *girl Mark would love to claim for his very own. It could be you.*

ON Midnight Ride, *our latest LP, if you listen closely you will hear some lyrics on a tune called* Little Girl In The Fourth Row. *They go: "All of my life I have dreamed of that one certain girl, and I know exactly how I'd want her to be . . ." And the song goes on to tell about the girl whom I* know *is out there in the world somewhere, the one girl for me.*

Well, a song is not always long enough to tell everything *you feel, so I have decided to write these words in* 16 *so that you may know how I feel and exactly what I am looking for. This is like a letter to* you—*my one special girl. I haven't found you yet, but we'll meet one day—and when we do, this is how I will want you to be:*

Be very natural. *I hate thick make-up and over-done hair-dos. This doesn't mean that I don't like girls with their hair up. I just don't like those huge piles of hair that make you look like you're gonna topple over at any moment! I think freckles are cute, and I like girls who don't try to hide them.*

Be understanding. I am kind of a funny guy in a funny business. If there are times when I don't seem to be paying enough attention to you, it's not because I don't care for you; it's just that I'm so busy doing concerts and TV appearances, making records and writing new songs, that I may act preoccupied. But I'm still thinking of you all the time; so don't be angry. Just be understanding. And pretty soon I'll be devoting all my attention to you again.

You must be a girl who loves flying, for that is my favorite way of getting places. Although I like big jets, I also enjoy flying in small planes—just for sight-seeing or goofing around. My very *favorite plane is a Lear Jet. It's the fastest plane there is. It's like being in your own private rocket ship.*

My special girl will also have to like sports cars, and driving fast. I have a golden Maserati Italian sports car which has a top speed of about 145 miles per hour, though I don't drive it that fast—all the time. I love to drive, and if I am in a hurry or just in the mood to drive fast, I don't want you to get panicky or worried. Remember, I only go fast when it's safe, and I always keep the car in top racing trim and in excellent shape.

To be my girl, you have to love the outdoors. I love the beach and the sun. I love climbing among the huge black rocks that are found along the California coast. I love getting up early in the morning to see what gifts the tide has left along the shore during the night (I gather driftwood and beautiful shells). You must also love mountain lakes and streams and pine trees and quiet places where all you can see is grass and flowers and trees and sky. My girl would have to love and marvel at the miracles and wonders of nature, as I do.

My girl must also love the indoors. I love sitting in a big chair and reading a good book on a rainy afternoon (when I have the time). I also love an open fire roaring in the big, old fire-place. Together we would lie on a big, thick rug, popping popcorn and dreaming and thinking warm thoughts as we watched the fire, holding hands and feeling cozy.

To be my girl you must be very affectionate, for I love affectionate, warm people. You would have to like walking arm-in-arm and sharing little kisses and the secret glances that only two people see—and silently exchanging all those little things that mean—"I love you."

You will have to be the kind of girl who is able to put up with my funny little habits. For instance, I don't feel like singing unless I have tea and honey before I go on. Since this is not usually available backstage and other places, I carry my own little silver tea pot, tea bags and honey with me wherever I go. Another idiosyncrasy of mine is turning off all the lights in the studio when I am recording lead vocals on a record.

As my ideal girl, you will be the kind of person who accepts people for what they are inside and who does not judge them by their appearance. I know girls who are considered plain, even ugly, by those who see only their exterior. These so-called homely people sometimes turn out to be the most beautiful people in the world inside—*in their hearts, where it counts.*

Last of all, and perhaps most important of all, is this: the girl I love and call my own would have to appreciate not only receiving things, but also loving giving things—and giving of herself. That is the most wonderful thing a person can do. A very wise and dear friend once told me, "The gift is received by the giver." This means that when you give something out of love, you get in return double or triple the care and loving you have given.

This being true, if one could measure the thankfulness and appreciation I have for all the many things (candy, stuffed toys, cakes, flowers, hats, shirts, things which must have taken days *to make, and poems and letters filled with love) that people all across America have given or sent me, then you would find that I've come in contact (however briefly) with some of the "richest" people in the world and that I am indeed very fortunate. Any girl who can realize that—that for* all *of us the gift is received by the giver (including the gifts that* I *give and shall give—then that is the girl I want to be my very own.*

"If I could only find the piano, I'd toss off a tune."

Fang: "Gee, I'd better be careful, or Revere is likely to hire this chick in my place."

"What goes up and across and makes me look cross-eyed?"

"Ah, me. It's such a bore to be tall, dark and handsome—but what can I do about it?"

"Well, uh, now—let's see. The music goes 'round and 'round and it comes out —here?!"

"I thought you'd never call! . . . Who are you?"

"Have I got a few tricks up my sleeve for all those Raiders! Wham! Pow! Zowie!"

"Gee, I hate to think of leaving the guys and going into the Army. But Mom always said, 'Son, in this life you just have to learn to put the best face on things.' So . . ."

". . . here it is!"

meet

JIM VALLEY

Jim is the newest Raider. He is taking Drake's place while Drake spends four months taking basic training in the U. S. Army.

JIM'S REAL NAME is James George Valley, but the Raiders have nicked him "Harpo." He was born on March 13, 1945, in Tacoma, Washington. Jim is just under six feet tall and weighs 155 pounds. He has reddish-brown hair and sparkling green eyes. His home is in Seattle, where ". . . the trees grow tall and green." Jim's favorites in the world of music are R 'n' R, Beatles, Manfred Mann, Bob Dylan, Ian Whitcomb and the Supremes. He digs Paul Newman, Doris Day, *I Spy*, *Action* and anything in blues, greens or browns. His favorite food is beef Stroganoff, but he'll settle for a Welsh rarebit in a pinch.

Jim likes sincere, open-minded girls, and the first thing he pins on a bird are her eyes. On a date, he likes to dine out, go to a good movie and talk. He dreams of becoming as rich as Paul Revere one day and buying his very own resort hotel in Hawaii. Good luck, Jim—and welcome to the fold!

YOU CAN WRITE TO PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS (OR WRITE SEPARATE LETTERS TO PAUL, MARK, "FANG," SMITTY, DRAKE, OR JIM VALLEY) AT 8816 BURTON WAY, BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF. IF YOU MENTION 16 MAGAZINE, YOU'LL BE SURE TO GET A PROMPT AND DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE!

WIN A RAIDER OUTFIT!

ASIDE from the fantastically cray-zee things they say and do, the most appealing thing about Paul Revere & the Raiders are the fab costumes they wear. They're just the greatest outfits since Washington chopped down the cherry tree, that's all!

And the whole bit can be yours! It's a fact! You can have a complete Raider outfit all for your very own! And just look what it consists of:

A three-cornered Raider hat with fur trim exactly like the hat Paul wears on America's most popular TV afternoon show, Where The Action Is.

A gorgeous velvet coat with wide lapels and cuffs trimmed in gold braid, with wide lace at the edges.

A long-sleeve white Raider shirt with a frilly lace bib.

Long, tight, narrow, black Raider pants.

And a special pair of beautiful black boots, selected just for you by Paul Revere & the Raiders.

This whole zingy outfit will be yours if you win this contest. But it's not all you'll win! In addition, you'll be awarded the following:

A letter personally handwritten just to you from Paul Revere, Mark Lindsay, Phil (Fang) Volk and Mike (Smitty) Smith.

A large personally autographed photo of Paul Revere & the Raiders.

A free one-year subscription to 16 Magazine.

Every one of these super-fab prizes will be yours if you are judged the winner of this contest, and here is all you have to do to enter it:

Write a one-page letter (on one side of the paper only) telling: "Why I Love Paul Revere & the Raiders." Just tell why you love, admire and respect Paul & the Raiders, why they are among your very top favorite stars. Write simply and be sincere. Let the words come straight from your heart, and you'll find that the letter is written before you know it.

All letters submitted will be judged by Gloria Stavers, 16's Editor, and the prize-winning letter will be the one which, in her judgment, is the best-written from the standpoint of warmth and sincerity and feeling.

The writer of the one letter she chooses as outstanding will be the contest winner, and will be awarded the complete Raider outfit and all the additional prizes!

Important: Don't fail to print on the coupon your dress size, height, weight and shoes size—in the spaces provided. If necessary, ask your mom to help you determine these statistics.

And, of course, you must fill in the remainder of the coupon. When you've finished, attach your letter to the coupon and mail both to the address on the coupon.

That's all it takes to enter the contest and give yourself a chance to win a fab Raider outfit! So hop to it—and good luck!

IMPORTANT YOU CANNOT ENTER 16'S "WIN A RAIDER OUTFIT" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!"

"WIN A RAIDER OUTFIT" AUGUST 1966

Please enroll me in 16's "Win a Raider Outfit" Contest. My letter is attached to this Coupon.

PLEASE PRINT

MY DRESS SIZE IS:..... MY SHOE SIZE IS:.....

MY HEIGHT IS:..... MY WEIGHT IS:.....

MY NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon with your letter to:

"WIN A RAIDER OUTFIT" CONTEST

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

16'S SING-ALONG

I AM A ROCK

(As recorded by Simon & Garfunkel/Columbia)

A winter's day—in a deep and dark December.
I am alone—gazing from my window, to the streets below, on a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.
I am a rock, I am an island—
And a rock can feel no pain, and an island never cries.

Now I've built walls,
A fortress deep and mighty that none may penetrate.

I have no need of friendship,
Friendship causes pain.
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
I am a rock, I am an island.

Don't talk of love—I've heard the word before.
It's sleeping in my memory
And I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.
If I never loved, I never would have cried.
I am a rock, I am an island.

I have my books and my poetry to protect me.
I am shielded in my armour, hiding in my room, safe within my womb.
I touch no one and no one touches me.
I am a rock, I am an island.
And a rock can feel no pain.
And an island never cries.

Copyright 1965 by Eclectic Music Co., New York, N.Y.

DID YOU EVER HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND

(As recorded by the Lovin' Spoonful/Kama-Sutra)

Did you ever have to make up your mind
And pick up on one and leave the other behind?
It's not often easy and not often kind.
Did you ever have to make up your mind?
Did you ever have to fin-'ly decide to say yes to one and let the other one ride?
There's so many changes and tears you must hide.
Did you ever have to fin-'ly decide?
Sometimes there's one with big blue eyes cute as a bunny with hair down to here and plenty of money.
And just when you think she's that one in the world your heart gets stolen by some mousey-lookin' girl.
And then you really dig a girl the moment you kiss her, but then you get distracted by her older sister.
When in walks her father and takes you in line and says "Better go home, son, and make up your mind."
Then you bet you better fin-'ly decide to say yes to one and let the other one ride.
There's so many changes and tears you must hide, did you ever have to fin-'ly decide?

Copyright 1965 by Faithful Virtue Music, Inc., 1650 Broadway, New York, N.Y. Written by John Sebastian.

HUNGRY

(As recorded by Paul Revere & The Raiders/ Columbia)

Girl, you got this need to know what I'm all about.
There's something that you dig, but you can't figure out.
Now, you wanna know what moves my soul, what ticks inside my brain.
Well, I got this need I can't control that's driving me insane. I can't take it.
It's just my way of gettin' what I want, coz
I'm so hungry for the good things, baby, hungry through and through.
Yeah, I'm hungry for that sweet life, baby, with a real fine girl like you.
I can almost taste it now and it's sweet as wine.

There's a custom-tailored world that I've gotta own with a penthouse in the sky and an unlisted phone.
Girl, I'm gonna have it all some day, so just hang on to my hand.
And if I break some rules along the way, you gotta understand
It's just my way of gettin' what I want coz
I'm so hungry for the good things, baby, hungry through and through.
Yeah, I'm hungry for the sweet life, baby, with a real fine girl like you.
I can almost taste it now and it's sweet as wine.
I ain't gonna waste it when it's really mine.
Girl, I'll be rollin' in it, just wait and see I will.

Copyright 1966 by Screen Gems Music, Inc., New York, N.Y. Written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil.

I AIN'T BLAMIN' YOU

(As recorded by Keith Allison/Columbia. Written by Al Stillman and Joey Brooks.)

I ain't blamin' you, love, for all the tears I cry.
I ain't blamin' you, love, for tellin' me goodbye.
Got myself to blame, love, from the very start.
How were you to know what was in my mind, what was in my heart?

I couldn't find the words to say I love you so.
If I never told you, well, how were you to know?
Now you found another, nothin' I can do.
Now you've gone away an' I just wanna say—
I ain't blamin' you.

Funny how the words come now, oh, so easily, now that it's too late to be tellin' you what you mean to me.
For my whole life through as I watch my dreams slowly slip away,
I just wanna say, I ain't blamin' you.

Copyright 1965 by Arch Music Co., Inc., a subsidiary of A. Schroeder Music Corp., New York, N.Y.

I CALL YOUR NAME

(As recorded by The Mamas & The Papas/Dunhill)

I call your name, but you're not there.
Was I to blame for being unfair?
Oh, I can't sleep at night since you've been gone.
I never weep at night—I can't go on.
Well, don't you know I can't take it—I don't know who can.
I'm not goin' to ma-ya-yake it, I'm not that kind of man.
Oh, I can't sleep at night, but just the same I never weep at night—
I call your name, I call your name, I call your name.

Copyright 1963 by Northern Songs Ltd., 132 Charing Cross Road, London W.C. 2, England. Used by permission. Written by Lennon & McCartney.

BEATLES TOUR

FULL fax on the fab foursome's U. S. tour— and where and how you can get tickets.

HERE'S complete information on WHEN and WHERE the Beatles will be nearest you while on their U.S. Tour —and HOW you can send for your tickets in advance. Be sure to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your order, except you State-siders who plan to go to Canada—you can leave out the stamp (American stamps are no good in Canada, and vice versa). Type or print your name and address *very clearly*, state how many tickets you want, and enclose a MONEY ORDER for the exact amount. Note that "handling charges" are required by some of the ticket agents listed here.

WHEN	WHERE	HOW	PRICES
AUGUST 12	CHICAGO, Ill. Int'l Chicago Ampitheatre	Triangle Productions 211 E. Chicago Ave. Chicago, Ill.	$3.75, $4.75, $5.75 plus 25¢*
AUGUST 13	DETROIT, Mich. Olympic Stadium At 2 p.m. & 7 p.m.**	Olympic Stadium Detroit, Mich.	$3.50, $4.50, $5.50
AUGUST 14	CLEVELAND, Ohio Cleveland Stadium	Radio Station WIXY Att: Joe Zingale 3940 Euclid Ave. Cleveland, Ohio	$3, $4, $5, $5.50
AUGUST 15	WASHINGTON, D.C. D.C. Stadium	Beatles: Super Music City Box Office 1344 "F" St., N.W. Washington, D.C.	$3, $4, $5
AUGUST 16	PHILADELPHIA, Pa. John F. Kennedy Stadium	Treasurer, Steel Pier Atlantic City, N.J.	$5.00 plus 25¢
AUGUST 17	TORONTO, Canada Maple Leaf Gardens At 4 p.m. & 8 p.m.**	Maple Leaf Gardens 60 Carlton Street Toronto, Canada	$4, $5, $5.50
AUGUST 18	BOSTON, Mass. Suffold Downs Race Track	Frank Connelly Prod., Inc. P.O. Box 910 Boston, Mass.	$4.75, $5.75
AUGUST 19	MEMPHIS, Tenn. Mid South Coliseum At 4 p.m. & 8:30 p.m.**	Mid South Coliseum Fair Grounds Memphis, Tenn.	$5.50 plus 25¢
AUGUST 20	CINCINNATI, Ohio Crosley Field	Community Ticket Office 421 Race Street Cincinnati, Ohio	$4, $4.75, $5.50
AUGUST 21	ST. LOUIS, Mo. Busch Stadium	(Info not available at press time)	$4.50, $5, $5.50
AUGUST 23	NEW YORK, N.Y. Shea Stadium	Sid Bernstein Enterprises 1180 Sixth Ave. New York, N.Y.	$4.50, $5, $5.75, plus 50¢*
AUGUST 25	SEATTLE, Wash. Seattle Coliseum	Bon Marche Ticket Office Third & Pine Streets Seattle, Wash.	$4, $5, $6
AUGUST 28	LOS ANGELES, Calif. Dodger Stadium	(Info not available at press time)	$3, $4.50 $5.50, $6
AUGUST 29	SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. Candlestick Park	(Info not available at press time)	

* HANDLING CHARGES PER ORDER, NOT PER TICKET.
** BE SURE TO INDICATE WHICH PERFORMANCE YOU WANT TO ATTEND.

"ME!"
BY
JIM McGUINN
(Boss Byrd)

The Highest of Those High-flying Byrds Opens His Heart to You!

ME: *I'm just a human being. I love life. Having life is a great gift, and I accept the bad and the good changes. They balance themselves. You have to have them. When things get me down, I try to think positively. I can't always, and sometimes I say things I don't mean. I apologize later. If I'm in a bad scene, I know it will cool itself later. That's why I always say, "I trust that things will work out all right." I know they will. They always do.*

When I was young, I hated my ears. They were too big. And I had braces for five years—all during high school. I hated them. It made me a tremendous introvert, but they did straighten my teeth. Now, I'm glad—very glad. Everybody has something wrong with them, something they really don't like about themselves, but it's not so earth-shaking in the long run. If you can just hang in there, everything will be all right.

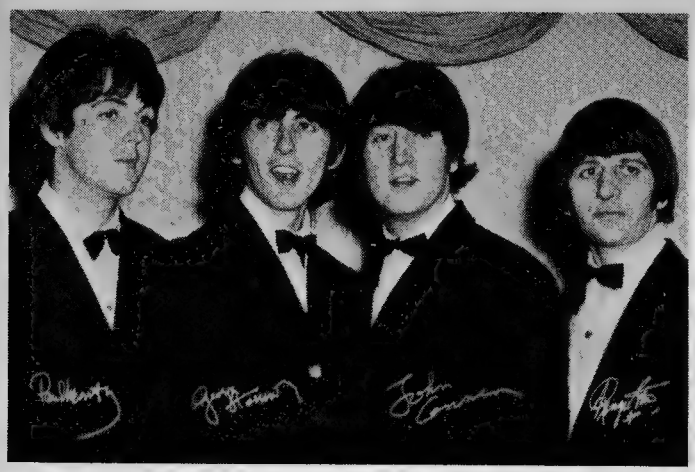
THRILLS: *Lear jets!* They're fast and beautiful. The greatest greatest sensation in the world is taking off in a Lear jet. The plane was designed by electronics genius Bill Lear (he also designed the stereo tape cartridge record player for cars). A Lear jet has two engines, seats six passengers and is faster than a commercial jet. When it takes off, it goes *straight up.* It can climb seven miles in seven minutes! It cruises at 600 mph, eight miles up. *Eight Miles High* is the Lear jet theme. Bill's son, John Lear, took David (Crosby, that is), Chris Hillman, Peter Fonda and myself for a ride recently. We left L.A. at 9 in the morning, had brunch in Las Vegas, played around there, flew to Palm Springs for lunch, and got back to L.A. in time to start a recording date at 2 in the afternoon!

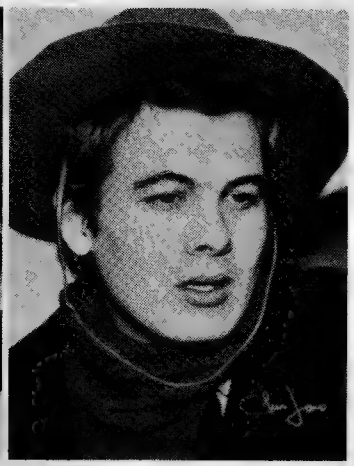
When I really feel good, I have a sense of elation. I feel that I am really a part of *life,* a part of all that lives, I'm grooving—it's like flying.

MUSIC: *It's always changing. You can't speculate. I liked Presley, Carl Perkins and Gene Vincent when I was in high school. Later, I changed to folk, because it was the "thing" at our school. Bob Gibson came there and played banjo and sang folk songs. He turned my head around. I'd never seen a long-neck, 5-string banjo, and it was doing somethin' else. My music teacher, she was cute and 22, steered me into folk music. The Mamas and Papas are doing something different — folk music with classical music lines in it. Lots of Wagner and Bach. Wait—I'll bet the next new movement will be called something like* Bach-rock. *Ha.*

PEOPLE: Everybody's crazy (including me) to one degree or another. I don't see any people who are straight, calm and normal. We all have quirks. But that's life, and it's all a part of life. I think girls are the *end.* I like the way they are now—bright colors, bell-bottom slacks, low hip-huggers, short lace tops, boots and long hair. They are bright, interested, they love music and dancing. They're groovey—beautiful! I think it's great when people let loose and are happy and *wail!* People have built-in safety valves that keep them from being destructive to themselves or to others. *Live!* Living is the purpose of life. Work, try, have experiences, swing, get hurt, love, learn—be a real part of life and live to your fullest potential. There is a super-sensitive, fine tuning device in each of us. It's like a radio beam wave receiver. Tune yourself in to your clearest—to your best.

You can write to Jim McGuinn and the rest of the Byrds at 9000 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.





YOU CAN GET
GIANT LIFE-SIZE COLOR PIN-UPS OF YOUR FAVORITE STARS *ABSOLUTELY FREE!*

GIVE A LOOK at the five fabulous names listed here! Each and every one rings a great big bell—because each and every one is a top star or group, and a very special fab favorite of yours!

THE BEATLES
DAVE CLARK 5
DINO, DESI & BILLY
CHRIS JONES
KEITH ALLISON

Now hear this! You can get, absolutely free, *all five—every one—of these great stars in ten individual life-size, living color pin-ups! Each portrait is on heavy, glossy paper suitable for framing!*

All you have to do to get this magnificent collection is to send us a subscription for the net twelve issues of 16*! By subscribing to* 16*, you will get each and every copy* two weeks *ahead of everybody who waits to buy* 16 *at a newsstand.*

So c'mon! Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon together with $3—and all the fabulous color pin-ups will be mailed to you plus *the first copy of your subscription!*

AUGUST 1966

I want to subscribe to 16 *Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.*

Please PRINT the following:

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Mail this coupon to: "SUBSCRIPTIONS" 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who has ever written a letter to me, or to 16 Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me.

Dear Miss Stavers,
You must help me. My girl friend told me that BOB DYLAN is married. If it's true, I'll have to go to the insanity factory. Help! What is his address?

Susan Greene

Villa Park, Ill.

• *Dear Susan,*
BOB is very much married to a lovely lady named SARA LOWNDES, who used to be a model, so put on your crazy shoes and start walking, darlin. Before you let 'em lock the gates on you, write to BOB at 75 East 55th St., New York City. I'll bet he'll send cookies!

Dear Miss Stavers,
How can I get a RAIDERS' hat? I *must* have one!

Trish Harren

Chicago, Ill.

• *Dear Trish,*
Weep not—send a $2 check or money order to Raider Rooters, 8816 Burton Way, Beverly Hills, Calif., and you will soon get your Raider hat plus a signed glossy pic, brochure and Raider Rooter button. Say you saw it in 16 *and you'll get triple-quick service.*

Dear Miss Stavers,
I am in flip-city since I got my *Biggest Giant Pin-Ups.* They are magnificent, and all my girl friends went apples when they saw them. Thanks so much.

Glenda Darby

New York City

• *Dear Glenda,*
Apples is a great place to live. Any other 16*-regulars who long to flip, turn to Page 41.*

Dear Miss Stavers,
I think that Peggy Long, who wrote that nasty letter in the June issue about BURT WARD, is out of it. BURT is one of the handsomest and most talented young stars to come along in ages. I love *Batman!*

Elaine Bell

Hobart, Ind.

Dear Miss Stavers,
I saw JAMES DARREN in *Gidget* and I went bonkers. Please tell me where I can write to him.

Jill Holland

Detroit, Mich.

• *Dear Jill,*
Write to JAMES at Columbia Studios, Hollywood, Calif. I know he would love hearing from you.

Dear Miss Stavers,
I want you to help me. *Where The Action Is* has been taken off our TV station and we want all of your readers to do us a favor and write to the station and *beg* them to put *Action* back on for us. The address is KCPX-TV, 130 Social Hall Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah. I know all you lucky *16*-ers who still watch *Action* will help us out of this terrible situation. Thanx!

Nancy Nordquist

Salt Lk. City, Utah

Dear Miss Stavers,
Where can I write to the BEACH BOYS?

Helen Trent

Phoenix, Ariz.

• *Dear Helen,*
You, and all other readers, are cordially invited to write to the BEACH BOYS at 8966 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 69,Calif. If you mention 16 *a treat is in store for you.*

Dear Miss Stavers,
I have just received that gorgeous new Beatles poster from *16.* I thought it would be small and blurry, but when I got it—*wow!* It's fab! This is a message for all Beatle luvvers—GET THAT POSTER!

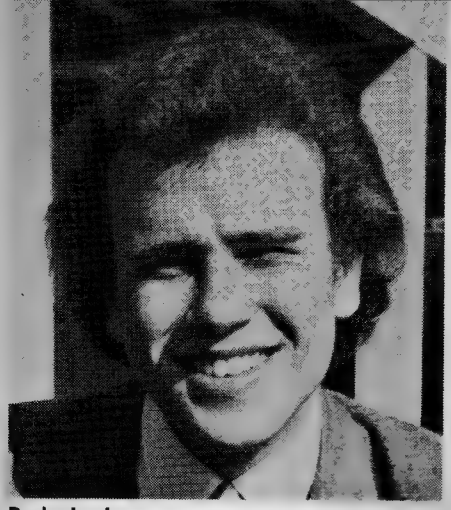
Simone Magowan

Southgate, Mich.

• *Dear Simone,*
You're too much! Thanks for the wow—and for tipping all our readers about the goodies they can grab just by turning to Page 49.

The Mindbenders

The Walker Brothers



Drake Levin

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please, *please* print a picture of JOHN SEBASTIAN of the SPOONFUL *without* his glasses. I think he is a groove, and I hope you print a big pin-up of him one day.

Angela Tirone

New York City

• *Dear Angela,*

Your wish is my command. You can write to JOHN and other SPOONS at 200 West 47th St., New York City.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read in another magazine that DAVID McCALLUM hates his fans. I think he is mean to say this. I used to love him, but now I hate him!

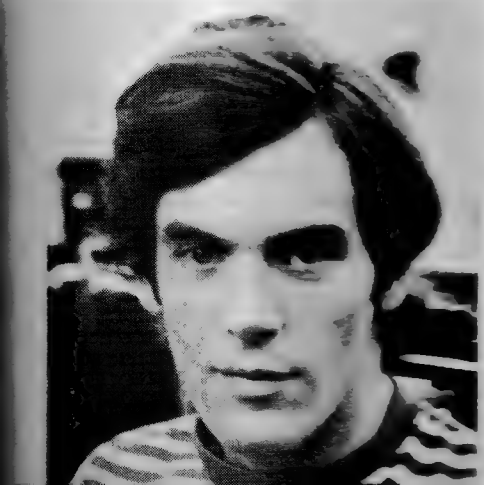
Pam Holden

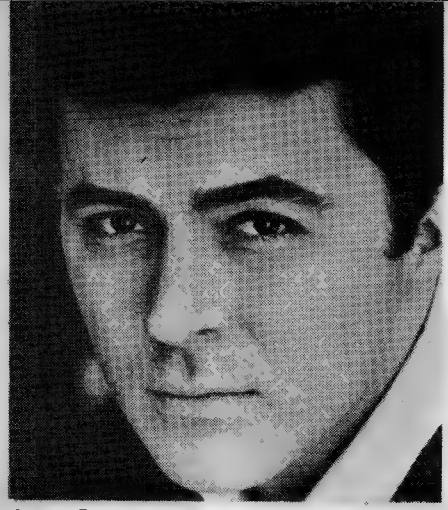
Dallas, Texas

• *Dear Pam,*

First off, you simply must not believe the things you read in those "ugh" scandal-type mags—in fact, you oughta just stop reading them! Here is an answer for you straight from David himself (he dictated this answer to me on the overseas phone while he was in Rome): "I have never said anything of the sort, Pam. I not only have a deep attachment to my fans, I truly care about them — as a group and as individuals. I can't help it if reporters misquote me or put words into my mouth. If you'll just listen to Gloria and stick with 16, you'll learn all the truth about the real David McCallum. Thank you."

John Sebastian





James Darren

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to ex-RAIDER DRAKE LEVIN, who is now in the army?

Olive Yula

Pasadena, Calif.

• *Dear Olive,*

You, and all othe other RAIDER rooters, can write to DRAKE at this address: Pvt. Drake Levin NG 28815-316, A-41 Fourth Platoon (BCT), Ft. Ord, Calif. DRAKE will be overjoyed to hear from you.

Editors note: *While I'm at it, here are the service addresses of LUKE HALPIN and JOHNNY CRAWFORD—both of whom would love to get letters from you:*

Pvt. Luke Halpin
Air National Guard
Jacksonville, Fla.

Pvt. Johnny Crawford
Army Pictorial Center
35-11 35th Ave.
Long Island City, N.Y.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to the MINDBENDERS and the WALKER BROTHERS?

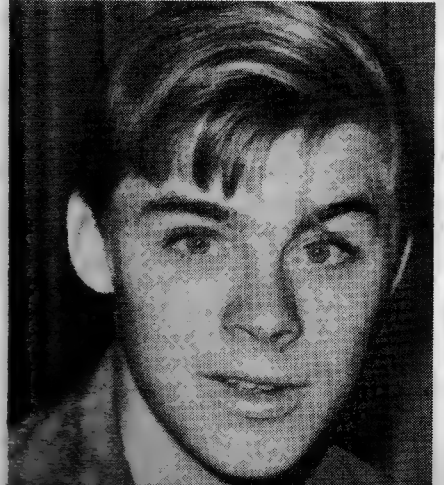
Betty Rewell

Miami, Fla.

• *Dear Betty,*

Write to the MINDBENDERS and the WALKER BROTHERS at Stanhope House, Stanhope Place, London W. 2, England.

Luke Halpin



ATTENTION
ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting 16 at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find 16 in their neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to 16. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and 16 will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

NEWSSTAND
NEEDING 16_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

Mail coupon to:

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745 Fifth Ave. • New York 10022

HEY THERE, Subscriber!

If you move or change your address, send us this coupon—so that you will not miss several issues of 16.

PLEASE PRINT

My new address is:

Street_____

City_____ State_____

My old address is:

Street_____

City_____ State_____

Signed_____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Johnny Crawford

CHRIS JONES says Good-by

Chris as **Jesse James.**

Chris as he really is.

YOU WON'T be seeing *The Legend of Jesse James* on ABC-TV next fall. As happens so often in television, the show has been cancelled. And so it's good-by to *Jesse James* and the legendary adventures with which he filled your living-room screen. It's good-by to Chris Jones, who played the starring role of *Jesse*, too. But just for a while. *Jesse* won't be back (except in re-runs of the show's segments), but Chris will. His army of teenage fans all over America will see to that.

A handsome, electrifying 24-year-old with a striking resemblance to the late great James Dean, but with a sit-up-and-take-notice quality all his very own, Chris promptly became a prime favorite of teen-agers as soon as *Jesse James* popped onto the TV tubes. All of them sensed a quality that marked Chris as someone they could understand and who could understand them, a quality that established a bond between them. As a result, they besieged him with fan mail — and Chris' popularity rating zoomed off the pad and 'way into orbit.

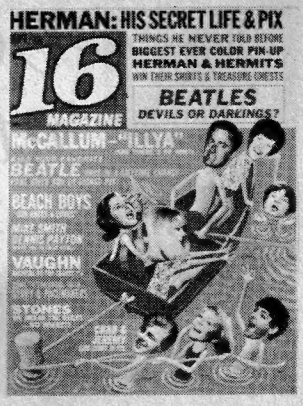
Chris' appeal for teen viewers consists of many things. Despite the things he was required to do in his role as *Jesse James*, he personally came over with an attractive mixture of shyness and stubbornness — both of which he inherited honestly from his boyhood.

Chris' mother died when he was three years old, and soon his father was compelled to put Chris and his brother in the Memphis Boys' Town Orphanage. It was during his stay at the orphanage that shyness and stubbornness began to wage a constant battle inside Chris, and over the years stubbornness began to win out. It sharpened into a rebellious determination to be independent of others, to challenge authority whenever he thought that he was right and the authorities were wrong, and to make a success of himself by his own standards — and not someone else's. With all of these thoughts and feelings crowding his head and heart, he ran away from the orphanage time after time. And when he was 16, he escaped and never returned.

Chris had more reasons to rebel than the great majority of teeners, but all teeners have reason to rebel to some extent. And so it was that Chris quickly captured the hearts of his audience. Although no words were exchanged between them, they *spoke* to each other.

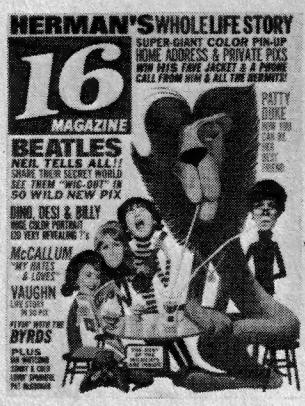
With this gift of magnetism, supported by his outstanding talent for acting, Chris is a sure-fire bet to go onward and upward to new triumphs on TV. So there's no need to say good-by to Chris Jones, or to take his own good-by as Chris' last word. He'll be back. Meanwhile, just as a token of faith, let's all sound off together — with a big **HELLO!**

In AUG. 1965 issue you get Herman's life story and 100 pix; secret life of Mc Callum; 101 untold secrets of Peter & Gordon; Stones' picture book; Gary & Playboys' answers to 100 questions!



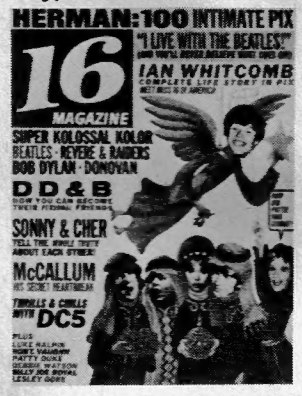
In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!

In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!



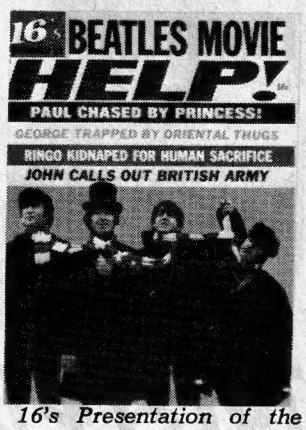
In NOV. 1965 issue 'ermans WHOLE life story plus super giant pin-up of 'im! 50 wild pix of the Beatles. Color portrait (large) of D. D. & B. Fly with the Byrds! More, more like the most!

In DEC. 1965 issue Neil reveals red-hot secrets of the Beatles, Herman's Hermits tell *all* on each other, Sonny & Cher answer 100 ?s, Chris Jagger squeals on the Stones, and there are color pin-ups galore!



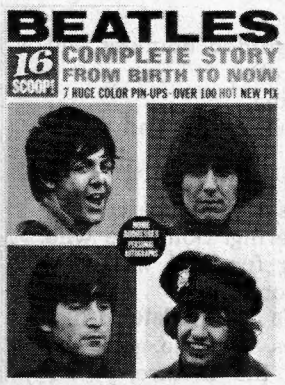
The JAN. 1966 issue has 100 pix of 'erman (intimate)! Super Kolossal Kolor of the Beatles, R. & Raiders, Dylan and Donovan! Sony & Cher tell about each other! The secret heartache of McCallum plus much mucha more!

In FEB. 1966 issue you get the life story and 100 pix of Dino, Desi & Billy; McCallum's life story; an inside secret story on Sonny & Cher; huge color pin-ups of Stones, Vaughn, Pitney; and much, much more!



16's Presentation of the Beatles Movie HELP! is the un-cut, full-length story of this fabulous film. And you get seven super-terrific color portraits of the boys! It's a souvenir booklet you can't miss!

In SPEC 1965 we give you 100 red-hot new pix of the Beatles and sizzling features on Herman, Elvis, McCallum & Vaughn, DC5, Luke, Peter & Gordon — plus super-fab color pin-ups!



Beatles Complete Story From Birth To Now is jam-packed with intimate facts on the Beatles, has 7 huge color pin-ups and over 100 red-hot new pix! You get their Home Addresses and Personal Autographs!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

AUGUST 1966

- August 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- September 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- October 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- November 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- December 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- January 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- February 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐

- Beatles Movie Help ..... ☐
- "16" Spectacular 1965 ..... ☐
- Beatles' Complete Story ..... ☐

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Mark Slade
FACT SHEET

Full Real Name: Mark Slade.
Birthdate & Place: I was born on May 1, 1939, in Salem, Mass.
Personal Data: All five feet ten inches of me weigh 160 pounds, and brown hair and blue eyes are part of the package.
Family Info: My father is William, Jr., and my mother is Eleanor Van Barcom. I have two younger married sisters and one younger brother. That makes me the oldest.
Home Info: I have my own apartment in Hollywood.
Schools Attended: Worcester Academy Prep School and American Academy of Dramatic Arts, N.Y.C.
Marriage Info: None yet!
Instruments Played/Part Sung: The only instrument I play is my own voice —I'm an amateur ventriloquist, off-stage!
Favorites—
Singing Groups: Kingston Trio, Peter, Paul & Mary, and of course, the perennial Beatles.
Individual Singers: Joan Baez.
Actor & Actress: Gabby Hayes, W. C. Fields, Sophia Loren and Joan Crawford.
TV Shows: *I Spy.*
Colors: Blue.
Foods: Baked stuffed flounder and lamb casserole.
Hobbies: Cartooning.
Sports: Skiing, golf, tennis and swimming.
What Looked For In A Girl: I like a clean-cut girl, who's well educated and not over-powering. Someone who enjoys having fun and who participates in sports.
What Do You Like To Do On A Date?: I like to go to parties, sit home, go to the movies or to the theatre, or in-movies or to the theatre, or informal gatherings—*without* Watusi!
Business Plans & Ambitions: I hope to produce, direct and act in my own films.
Personal Plans & Ambitions: I want to raise a nice quiet family—some day!
Address: Screen Gems
1334 No. Beechwood Drive
Hollywood 28, California

coming attractions

IT'S MAGIC!
IT'S FLASH!
IT'S INSTANT!
IT'S ACE! IT'S SWIFT!
IT'S NEAT!
IT'S SIMPLY SUPER OUTASITE!
IT ISN'T A BIRD!
IT ISN'T A PLANE!
IT ISN'T SUPER OR BATMAN—
IT'S THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE of swingin' *16* MAGAZINE — and you BETTER NOT MISS IT, *BAY-BEE!*

HERE'S JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU:

JUST-DISCOVERED, EXCLUSIVE SECRET HORDE OF FANTASTIC BEATLE PICTURES— NEVER SEEN ANYWHERE BEFORE!

REVERE, MARK, FANG & SMITTY PERSONALLY TELL YOU THEIR COMPLETE LIFE STORIES FROM BIRTH TO NOW!

Come to Hawaii with Herman & His Hermits!—to England with the Lovin' Spoonful!—and to romantic Italy with David McCallum!

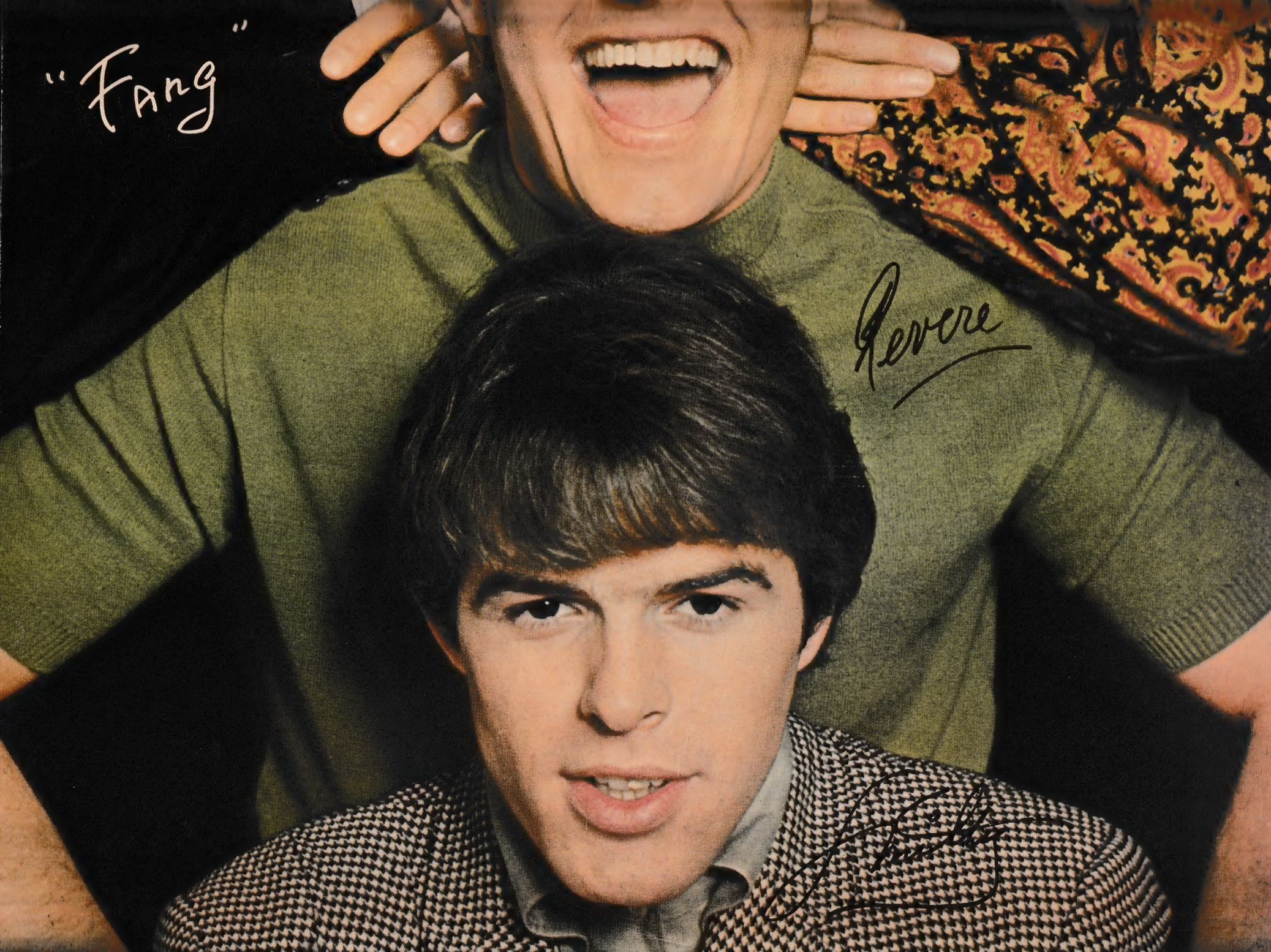
DC5—Win the shirts off their backs!

Keith Allison has a big surprize for you!

D, D & B tell what they really think of each other—

Plus *16*-type super-scoops on all your fave raves, including Burt Ward, Rolling Stones, Peter & Gordon and a whole lot more—WOW!

BE SURE to pick up YOUR September issue of 16 at YOUR local newsstand on July 19th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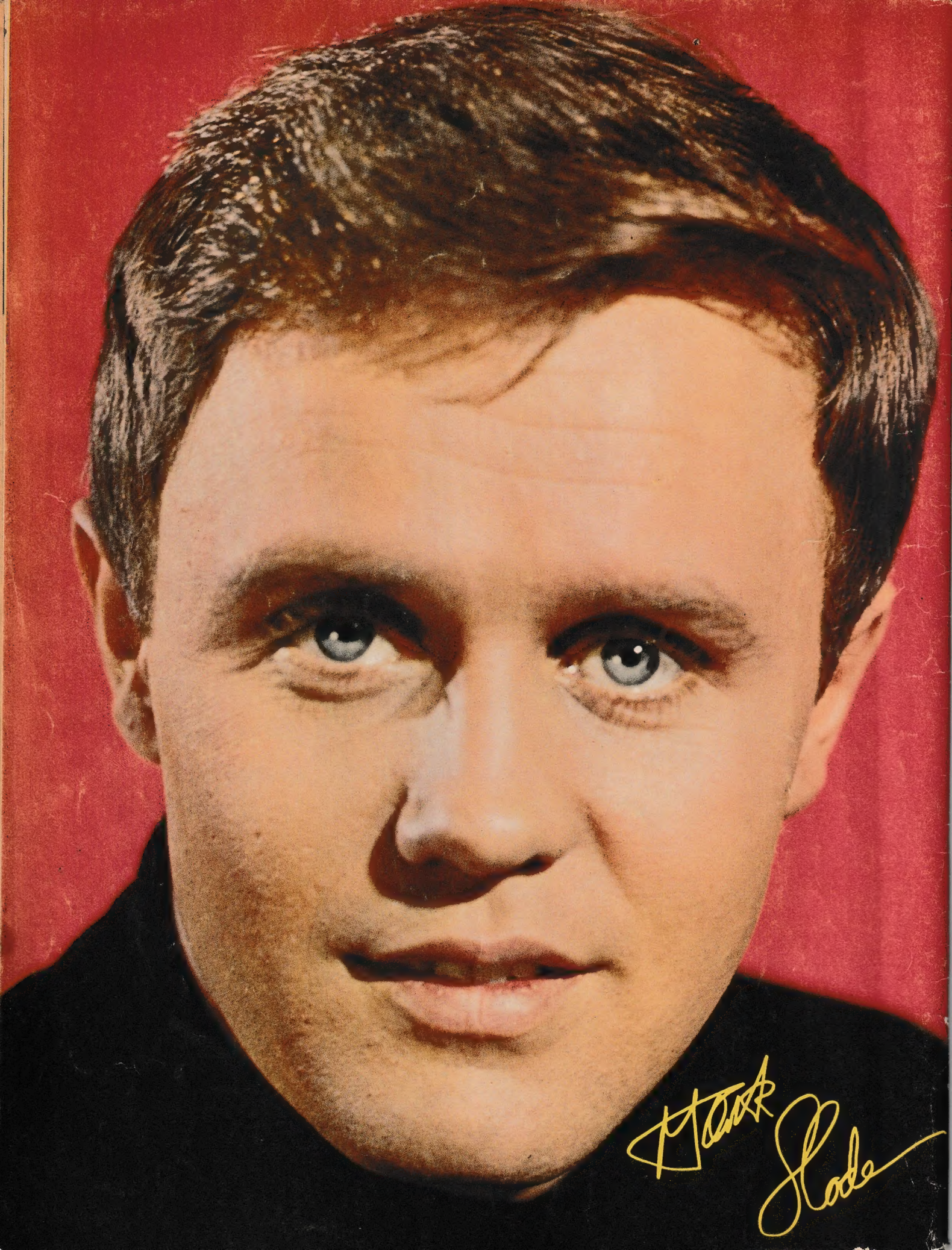
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